SLAM-BANG COMICS
APRIL 1940
NUMBER TWO
A FAWCETT PUBLICATION
10c
Featuring
JIM DOLAN—
Two-Fisted
Crime-Buster

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SLAM-BANG COMICS

Presents...

The ALL-STAR Lineup

A Sparkling Galaxy of SLAM-BANG HITS

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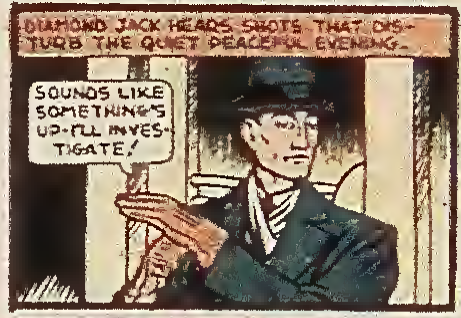
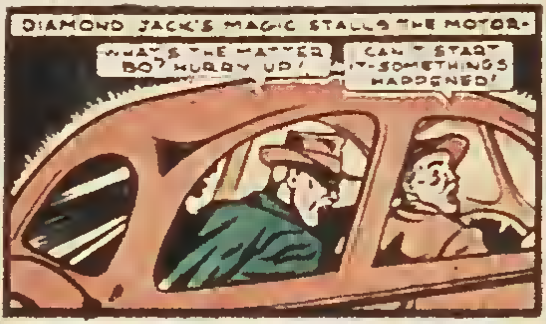
DIAMOND JACK

WITH THE HELP OF A MAGIC DIAMOND GIVEN HIM YEARS AGO BY A MAGICIAN, DIAMOND JACK CAN PERFORM MENTAL AND PHYSICAL MIRACLES WHICH AMAZE ORDINARY HUMAN BEINGS... BUT ALWAYS HE USES THE MAGIC DIAMOND ONLY TO DO GOOD AND DESTROY EVIL.....




DIAMOND JACK'S MAGIC STALLS THE MOTOR-
WHAT'S THE MATTER BO? HURRY UP!
CAN'T START IT-SOMETHING'S HAPPENED!

THERE THEY ARE BOYS-TAKE THEM AWAY!
-THUS PREVENTING THE BANDITS' GETAWAY

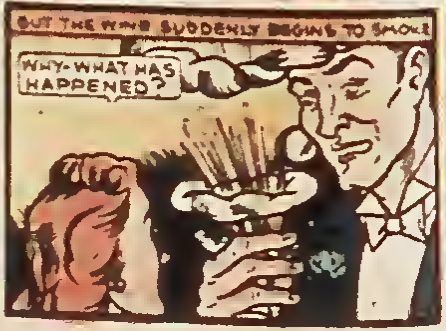
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
COME CLEAN NOW-TELL US WHO THE BOSS IS!
COUNT SHANO IS THE CHIEF

WHERE IS HE NOW?
AT THE WALDO HOTEL WITH GLORIA DAY-HE'S GOING TO KIDNAP HER.

I'LL GO THERE IMMEDIATELY CAPTAIN!
OKAY, JACK

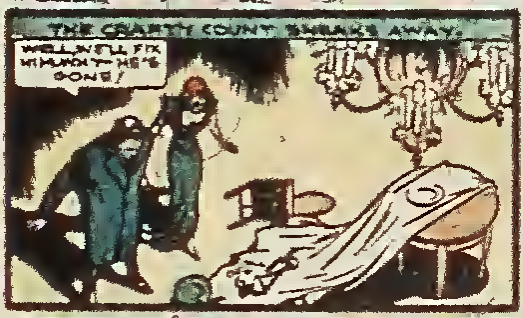
A FEW MINUTES LATER, JACK ARRIVES AT THE WALDO HOTEL...
IS MISS GLORIA DAY HERE?
YES, SIR-AT THAT TABLE WITH COUNT SHANO

AND NOW, MY DEAR, A TOAST TO THE SWEETEST GIRL IN THE WORLD
COUNT, YOU ARE A FLATTERER


BUT THE WINE SUDDENLY BEGINS TO SMOKE
WHY-WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

SEEMS THAT I JUST ARRIVED IN TIME!

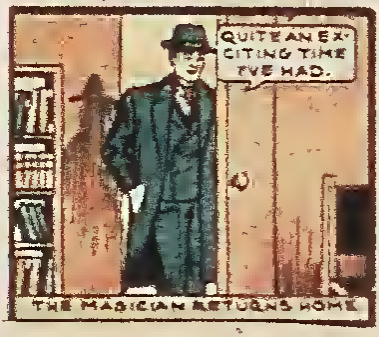
YOUR FRIEND THE COUNT, WAS READY TO KIDNAP YOU! THE WINE WAS DRUGGED!
AND TO THINK, I WAS GOING TO MARRY HIM!


THE GRAFTY COUNT SNEAKS AWAY.
WELL WE'LL FIX HIM WHEN I-HE'S GONE!

IT WAS DIAMOND JACK WHO SPOILED ALL THE PLANS. WE HAVE TO GET THAT RING AWAY FROM HIM!
WE'LL GET TO HIS APARTMENT AND WAYLAY HIM!
AT THE COUNTS' HIDEOUT...

QUIET NOW, BOYS. HERE IT IS
THE THUGS GO TO DIAMOND JACKS' APARTMENT...

HAND HIDE IN THE CLOSET.
EASY NOW, BOYS AND NO NOISE - HE'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.


QUITE AN EXCITING TIME I'VE HAD.
THE MAGICIAN RETURNS HOME

GIVE IT TO HIM BOYS.
FOOL AROUND WITH US, EH?
THE THUGS ATTACK DIAMOND JACK...

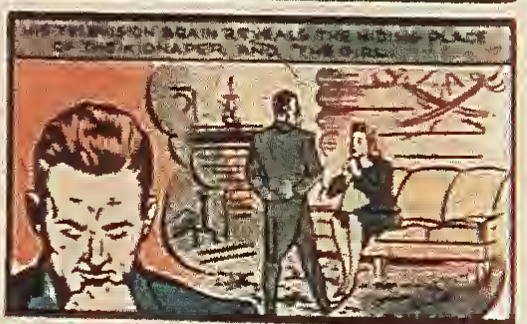
NOW TO BLIND THE DOG BY TO PLAY!

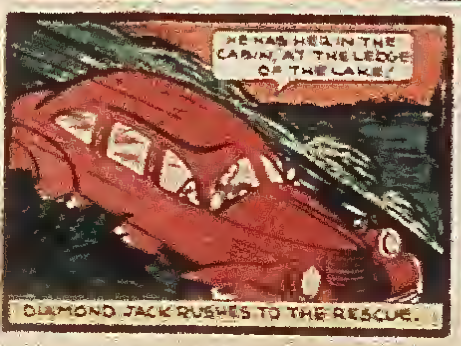
SICK 'EM BOYS— GET AFTER 'EM!

A GOOD JOKE ON THEM!
HELP!
HELP!

AND GLORIA DAY WAS KIDNAPPED FROM HER HOME TWENTY MINUTES AGO.

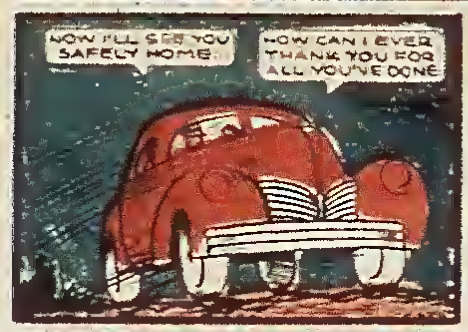
IT'S THE WORK OF COUNT SRANO! HE HAS OUTWITTED ME—BUT ONLY TEMPORARILY!

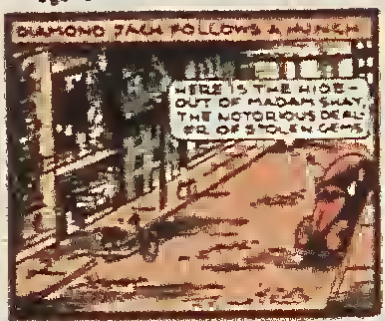



HE HAS HER IN THE CABIN, AT THE EDGE OF THE LAKE!
DIAMOND JACK RUSHES TO THE RESCUE.

THERE IT IS— AND THEY ARE IN THERE!

AS COUNT SHANO TAUNTS THE GIRL, THE PHONE RINGS.

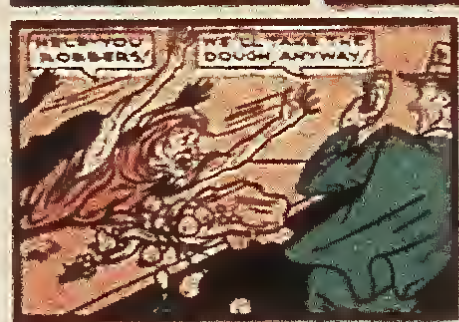


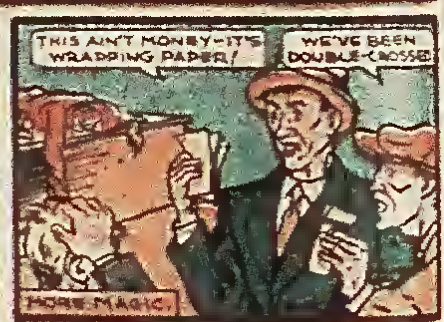

DIAMOND JACK FOLLOWS A HUNCH
HERE IS THE HIDE-OUT OF MADAM SHAY, THE NOTORIOUS DEALER OF STOLEN GEMS

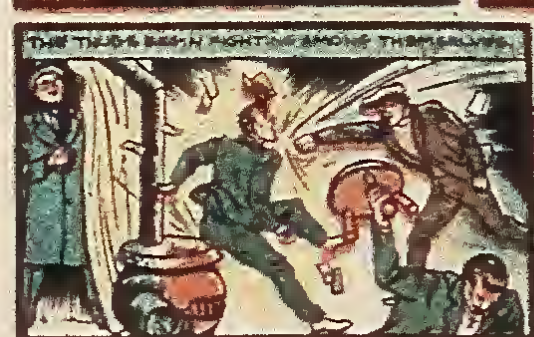
DID YOU GIT THE SWAG?
AND HOW! PLENTY OF IT TOO!
INSIDE MADAM SHAY'S HOUSE.

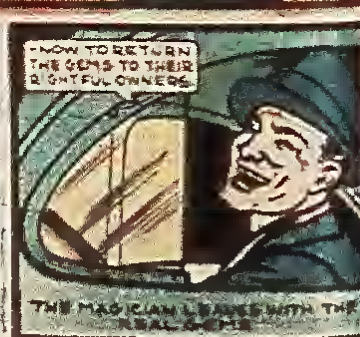
IT'S RATHER A MEAN TRICK TO PLAY ON THE BOYS - BUT I CAN'T HELP IT!

WHAT'S THIS - A FRUIT SALAD?
WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!
DIAMOND JACK'S MAGIC TURNS THE GEMS INTO FRUIT

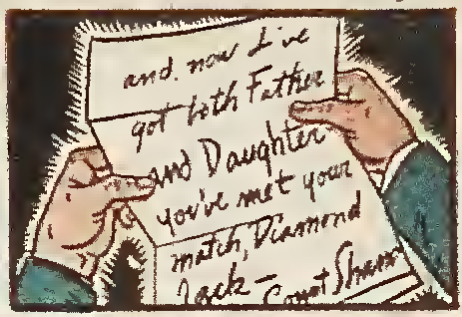

NICE YOU ROBBERS!
WE'LL TAKE THE DOUGH, ANYWAY!


THIS AIN'T MONEY - IT'S WRAPPING PAPER!
WE'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED!
MORE MAGIC


THE THIEVES BEGIN FIGHTING AMONG THEMSELVES.


NOW TO RETURN THE GEMS TO THEIR RIGHTFUL OWNERS.
THE MAGICIAN LEAVES WITH THE REAL GEMS

LOOK, SIR—THEY'VE KIDNAPED THEM BOTH AND LEFT THIS NOTE!


and, now I've got both Father AND Daughter you've met your match, Diamond Jack — Count Shang

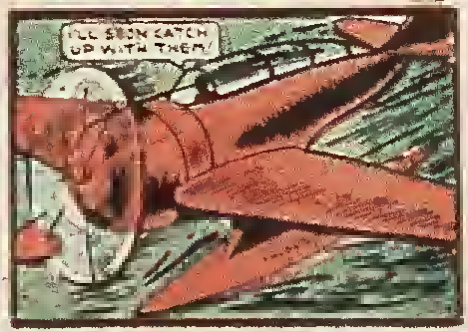
DON'T WORRY—KEEP WATCH TILL I RETURN.

INTUITION HAS GUIDED JACK TO THE WHARF AT THE END OF TOWN.

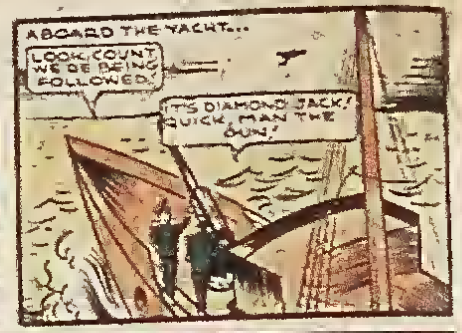
TWO MEN WITH A GIRL LEFT ABOARD A YACHT—ONE LOOKED LIKE A FOREIGNER.
AS I THOUGHT—COUNT SHANG!

HERE, MY GOOD MAN—I'LL BUY YOUR BOAT! I MUST CATCH THEM!
WHY, SIR—YOU CAN'T CHASE A YACHT WITH A ROWBOAT!

BUT I CAN WITH A HYDRO-PLANE CAN'T I?
GOLLY—MAGIC!

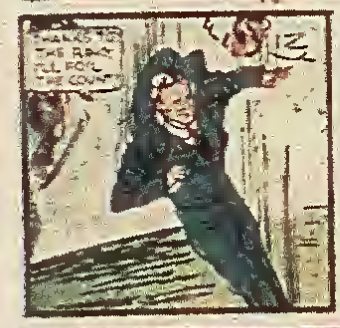

I'LL SOON CATCH UP WITH THEM!

THE MAGICIAN SPIES THE YACHT AT A DISTANCE.
THERE, THEY ARE!


ABOARD THE YACHT...
LOOK, COUNT WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!
IT'S DIAMOND JACK! QUICK, MAN THE GUN!

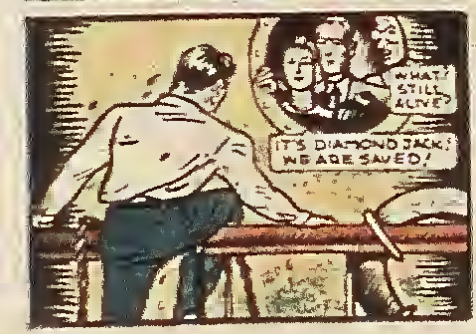
THAT WILL FIX HIM!

A PERFECT SHOT AND THE PLANE IS DESTROYED


THANKS TO THE BRAVE FULL FOYL THE COUNT

HA HA- THAT'S THE END OF DIAMOND JACK!

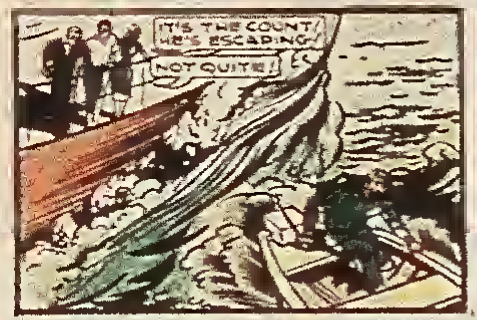
A LADDER IS ALL I NEEDED!
BUT THE WILY MAGICIAN IS STILL FULL OF LIFE...

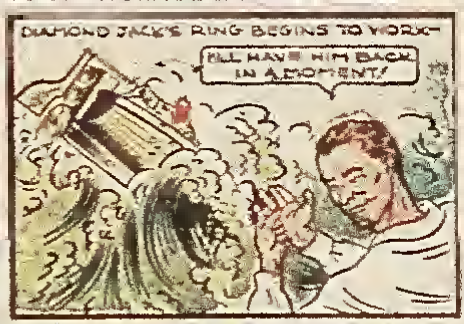

WHAT! STILL ALIVE?
IT'S DIAMOND JACK! WE ARE SAVED!

IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU!

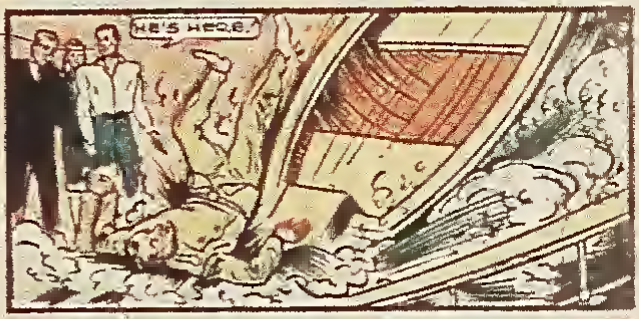
WHERE IS COUNT SHANO?

YOU HAVE SAVED OUR LIVES, SIR!
LOOK!

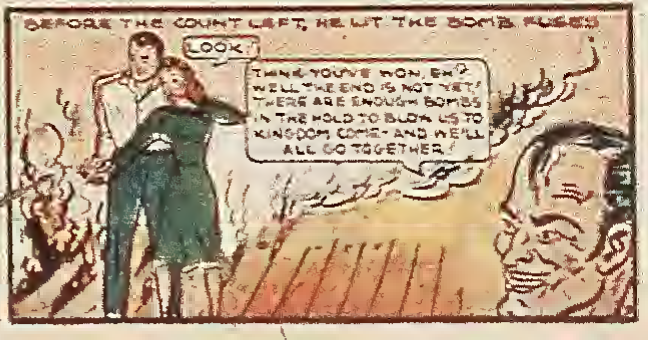

IT'S THE COUNT! HE'S ESCAPING!
NOT QUITE!

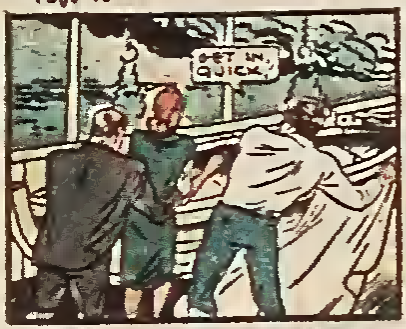

DIAMOND JACK'S RING BEGINS TO WORK—
I'LL HAVE HIM BACK IN A MOMENT!

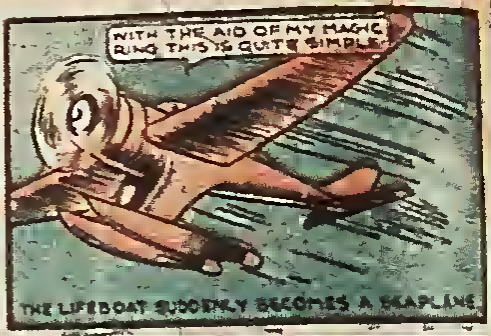
—AND A GIANT WAVE PICKS UP THE COUNT'S BOAT.
HE'S ON HIS WAY!

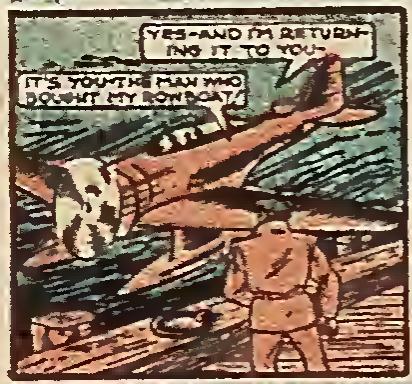

HE'S HERE!

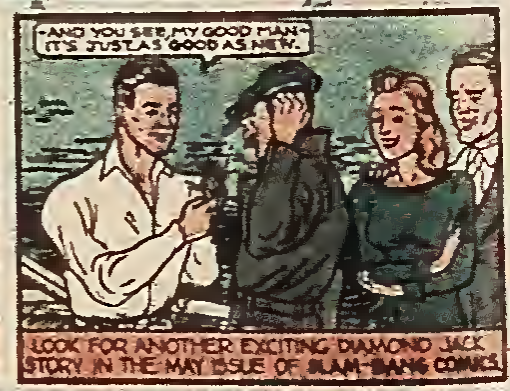
THE POLICE WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM FROM NOW ON!


BEFORE THE COUNT LEFT, HE LIT THE BOMB FUSES
LOOK!
THINK YOU'VE WON, EH? WELL, THE END IS NOT YET! THERE ARE ENOUGH BOMBS IN THE HOLD TO BLOW US TO KINGDOM COME—AND WE'LL ALL GO TOGETHER!









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10¢

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WHO'D A THOUGHT IT?

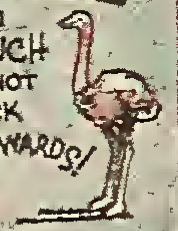
PATRICK BYRNE FORMER U.S. NAVY PILOT, HAS FLOWN OVER 60 TYPES OF PLANES ALL OVER THE WORLD, FOR A TOTAL OF 8000 FLYING HOURS!

IT COSTS $2.80 TO BRING A PASSENGER TRAIN TO A STOP!

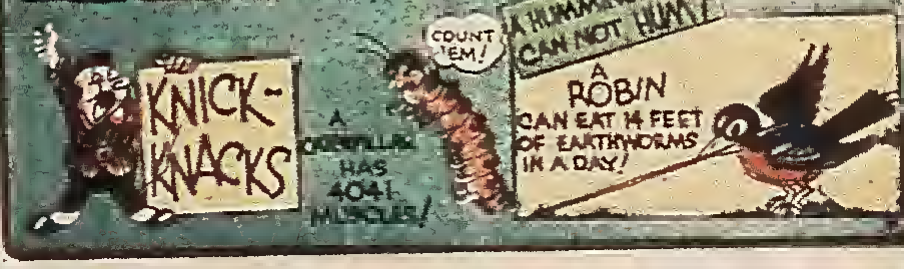
OVER ONE-HALF OF THE COWS IN THE U.S. ARE HOLSTEINS!

OIL WELL 15,004 FEET DEEP! —NEARLY 3 MILES— ST. JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA

DR. DIEGO ALVAREZ WROTE THE FIRST LETTER IN AMERICA —FEBRUARY 2nd 1494—



AN OSTRICH CAN NOT KICK BACKWARDS!



Jim DOLAN

A TEST PILOT'S DEATH SENDS JIM DOLAN, TWO-FISTED, HARD-HITTING EDITOR OF DARING DETECTIVE MAGAZINE, HIGH INTO THE SKIES ON A TEST FLIGHT TO PROVE THAT SABOTAGE ISN'T JUST AN ACCIDENT.

AT LANGSTONE FIELD, THE PRESIDENT OF THE LANGSTONE AIRCRAFT COMPANY, AND A GROUP OF HIGH-RANKING OFFICIALS OF THE ARMY AIR CORPS, WATCH WITH KEEN INTEREST THE TESTING OF A NEWLY DESIGNED BOMBER.

THAT'S SWANSON—OUR BEST TEST PILOT, UP THERE.

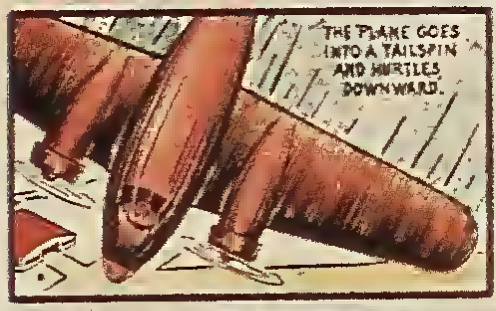
THE ARMY LOOKS FORWARD TO THE SUCCESS OF THIS PLANE, MR. LANGSTONE.

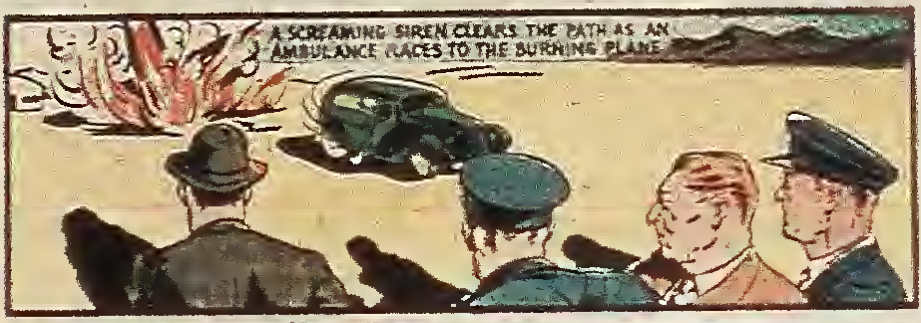
YOU'RE OUR CHIEF INSPECTOR, HENDRICKS. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE PLANE?

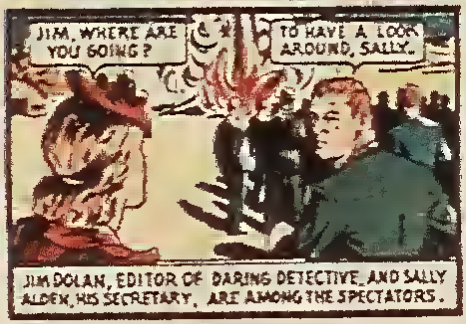
I DON'T THINK MUCH OF IT!

THE SPECIAL PLANE STREAKS EARTHWARD TO TEST ITS STRUCTURE AGAINST THE FORCE OF THE WINDS.

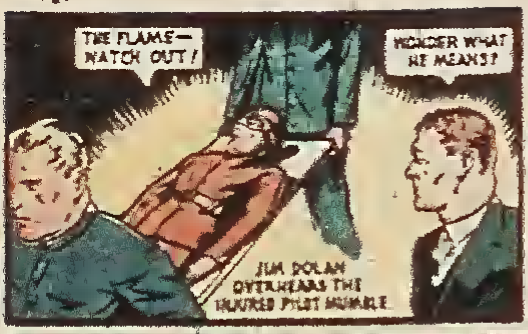
IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!
GOOD LORD! — I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!


THE PLANE GOES INTO A TAILSPIN AND HURTLES DOWNWARD.


A SCREAMING SIREN CLEARS THE PATH AS AN AMBULANCE RACES TO THE BURNING PLANE.


JIM, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND, SALLY.
JIM DOLAN, EDITOR OF DARING DETECTIVE, AND SALLY ALDEN, HIS SECRETARY, ARE AMONG THE SPECTATORS.

JIM DOLAN WORKS HIS WAY THROUGH THE CROWD TO GET TO THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT


THE FLAME— WATCH OUT!
WONDER WHAT HE MEANS?
JIM DOLAN OVERHEARS THE INJURED PILOT MUMBLE

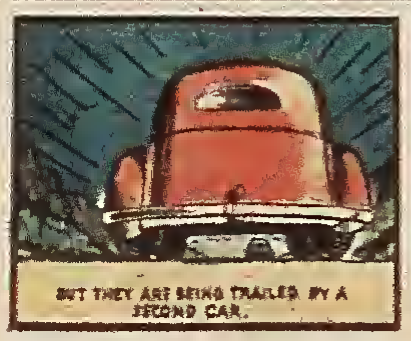
HOW ABOUT A LOOK AROUND, CASEY?
SURE—I EXPECT ING TO FIND TROUBLE, JIM?

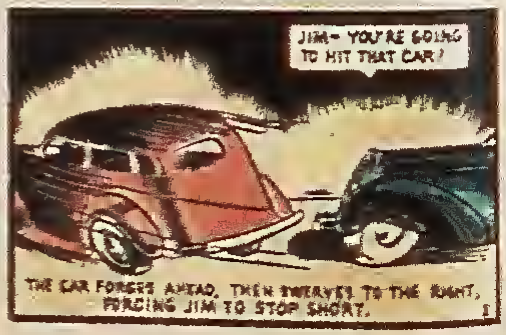
THE EDITOR CLOSELY EXAMINES THE WRECKED PLANE.

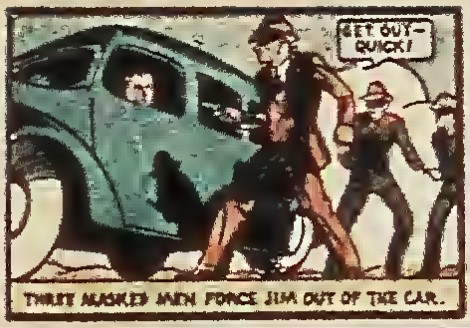
HIS KEEN EYES DISCOVER A STRANGE-LOOKING COIL ON THE INSTRUMENT PANEL.

A DREADFUL ACCIDENT— WASN'T IT, JIM?
SALLY— SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S MORE THAN AN ACCIDENT!
POCKETING HIS DISCOVERY, JIM RETURNS TO SALLY.

AND THE COIL I FOUND ON THE PLANE WAS PUT THERE FOR SOME REASON.
THE TWO PROCEED TO THE OFFICE


BUT THEY ARE BEING TRAILED BY A SECOND CAR.


JIM— YOU'RE GOING TO HIT THAT CAR!
THE CAR FORGES AHEAD, THEN SWERVES TO THE RIGHT, FORCING JIM TO STOP SHORT.

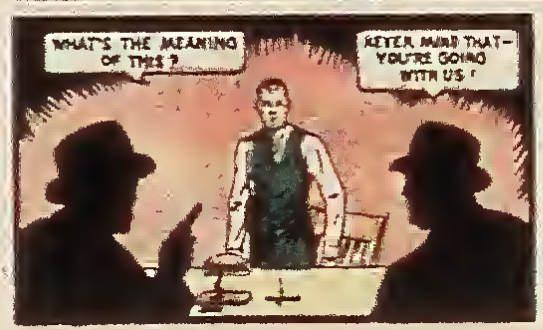

GET OUT—QUICK!
THREE MASKED MEN FORCE JIM OUT OF THE CAR.

THE PIECE FROM THE PLANE—GIVE IT HERE!
CERTAINLY!

HERE'S THIS, BOSTELD!

JIM AND SALLY SPEED AWAY AMID A HAIL OF BULLETS.

TWO MEN CLIMB THE FIRE ESCAPE TO THE EDITOR'S OFFICE.

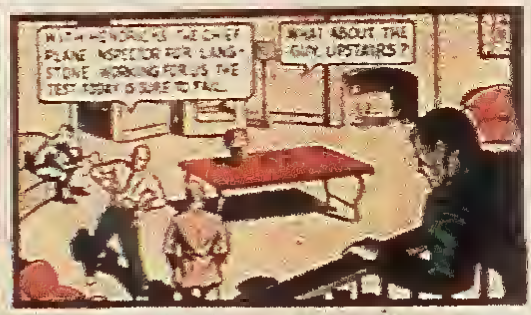

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
NEVER MIND THAT—YOU'RE GOING WITH US!

JIM DOLAN IS CHARGED OFF INTO THE NIGHT.

THEY'RE PLOTTING SOMETHING! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING FINDS JIM DOLAN A PRISONER.

IT'S AN OLD TRICK—AND MIGHT WORK!
TOPPLING THE CHAIR OVER, JIM LOOSENS THE CORDS

GOOD FOR ME—IT DID! NOW TO SEE WHAT'S DOWNSTAIRS!
.....AND IS ABLE TO FREE HIMSELF.

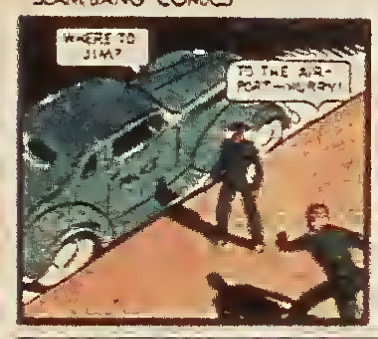

WITH HENDRICKS THE CHIEF PLANE INSPECTOR FOR LANGSTONE WORKING FOR US THE TEST FLIGHT IS SURE TO FAIL.
WHAT ABOUT THE GUY UPSTAIRS?

FINISH HIM OFF—HE MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING! THEN WE GO TO THE AIRPORT TO PICK UP THE PLANS OF THE NEW AMERICAN BOMBER FROM HENDRICKS.

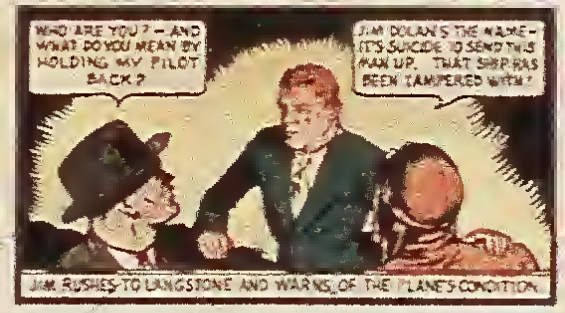
WAS IT DAS?
YOU'LL FIND OUT!
LEAPING FROM THE BALCONY TO THE SPIES BELOW.

THIS'LL HOLD YOU BOYS!
.....THE DARING EDITOR SWINGS INTO ACTION.

IT'S JIM DOLAN! WHAT'S WRONG SAM?
THEY'RE SPIES OFFICER—LOCK THEM UP!
ATTRACTED BY THE SHOTS THE POLICE RUSH IN.


WHERE TO JIM?
TO THE AIR-PORT—HURRY!

HENDRICKS SAYS THE PLANE'S OKAY SHALL I GO UP, SIR?
THE ARMY CONTRACTS DEPEND ON THIS TEST. GOOD LUCK, BILL!
THE TEST PILOT IS ABOUT TO GO UP AS JIM ARRIVES AT THE FIELD


WHO ARE YOU? — AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY HOLDING MY PILOT BACK?
JIM DOLAN'S THE NAME—IT'S SUICIDE TO SEND THIS MAN UP. THAT SHIP HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH!
JIM RUSHES TO LANGSTONE AND WARNS OF THE PLANE'S CONDITION.

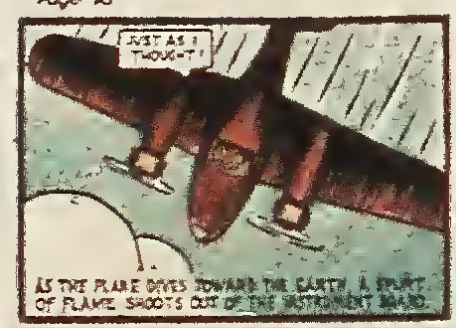
THAT SHIP MUST BE TESTED NOW, DOLAN —OR I'LL BE RUINED FINANCIALLY!
THEN I'LL TAKE HER UP!

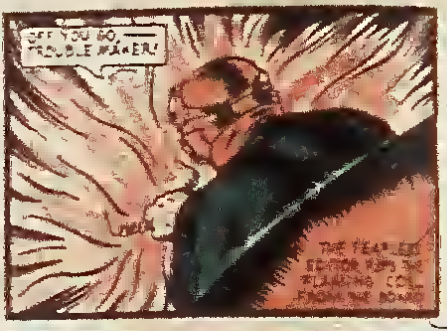
JIM DOLAN MAKES THE TEST FLIGHT IN PLACE OF THE REGULAR PILOT.

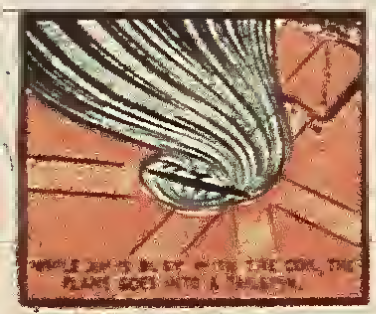
A PERFECT TAKEOFF AND THE PLANE CLIMBS TO DIZZY HEIGHTS.

JIM SHOVES THE STICK FORWARD AND THE PLANE GOES INTO A CONTROLLING DIVE

IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR THESE SMOKE-COLORED GOGGLES.
MEANWHILE — DOLAN TAKES THE PLANE.


JUST AS I THOUGHT!
AS THE PLANE DIVES TOWARD THE EARTH, A SPURT OF FLAME SHOOTS OUT OF THE INSTRUMENT BOARD.


SEE YOU GO, TROUBLE MAKER!
THE FEARLESS EDITOR KIPS THE FLAMING COIL FROM THE BOARD

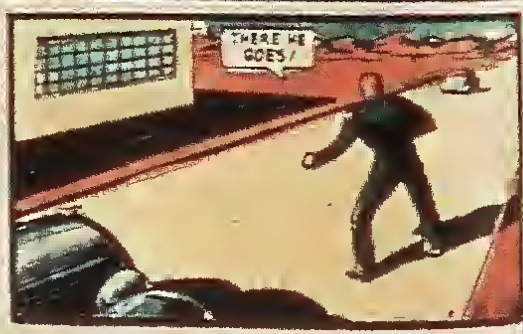

WHILE JIMMY BLAY WITH THE COIL, THE PLANE GOES INTO A TAILSPIN.

WORKING FRANTICALLY, JIM REGAINS CONTROL OF THE SHIP, AND.....

.... BRINGS IT SAFELY TO THE GROUND

WHERE'S HENDRICKS?
HE JUST WENT TO HIS OFFICE WITH THE PLANS

THE RAT! — HE'S GONE!
HENDRICKS HAS VANISHED.

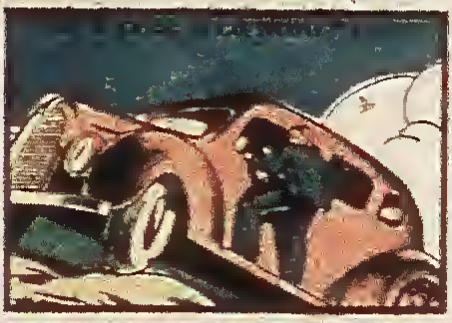

THERE HE GOES!

JIM! — WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, SALLY — FOLLOW THAT CAR!
IN THE NICK OF TIME, SALLY DRIVES INTO THE AIRPORT

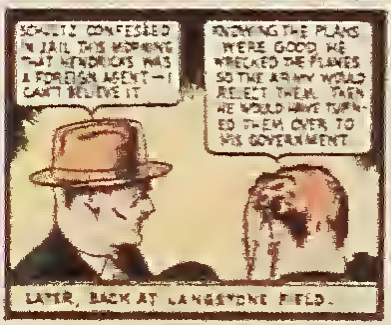
FASTER, SALLY — WE'RE GAINING ON HIM!

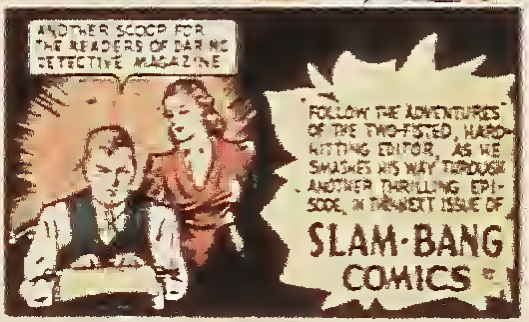
AS SALLY PULLS ALONGSIDE, JIM LEAPS.

NOT SO FAST, HENDRICKS!
SHOVING HIS GUN ASIDE, JIM SMASHES HENDRICKS' GUN.



DON'T SHOOT! — I'LL TELL EVERYTHING!
I KNEW YOU WOULD!


SCHULTZ CONFESSED IN JAIL THIS MORNING THAT HENDRICKS WAS A FOREIGN AGENT — I CAN'T BELIEVE IT
KNOWING THE PLANS WERE GOOD, HE WRECKED THE PLANES SO THE ARMY WOULD REJECT THEM. THEN HE WOULD HAVE TURNED THEM OVER TO HIS GOVERNMENT.
LATER, BACK AT LANGSTONE FIELD.


ANOTHER SCOOP FOR THE READERS OF DARING DETECTIVE MAGAZINE
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF THE TWO-FISTED, HARD-HITTING EDITOR, AS HE SMASHES HIS WAY THROUGH ANOTHER THRILLING EPISODE, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
SLAM-BANG COMICS

LUCKY LAWTON

LUCKY LAWTON— ROVING COWBOY, MEETS UP WITH CLAIM JUMPERS AND LEAD FLIES FAST IN THE GOLD COUNTRY

LONE PROSPECTOR AND HIS SMALL SON ARE SHOOTING IT OUT WITH FIVE BANDITS.

LOOKS LIKE THE OLD MAN NEEDS OUR HELP, PAL. LET'S GO!

LUCKY LAWTON AND HIS CANINE PARD, WITNESS THE UNFAIR BATTLE...

...AND CHARGES DOWN ON THE RUTHLESS BANDITS.

LET THAT MEDDLIN' FOOL HAVE IT, BOYS!

UNABLE TO COMPETE WITH LUCKY'S BLAZING SIX-SHOOTERS, THE OUTLAWS GALLOP AWAY.

LOOK AT THE COYOTES TURNIN' TAIL!

WHAT'S WRONG HERE, PARDNER?

I'M JOHN WILLIAMS! I FOUND GOLD HERE AN' BOGGS IS TRYIN' TO JUMP MY CLAIM!

HE REGISTERS TH' CLAIM BEFORE ME, I'M LICKED! NOW I CAN'T RIDE TO TH' CLAIM OFFICE

DON'T WORRY, PARDNER— I'LL DO IT FOR YOU.

WE'VE GOT TO BEAT THEM TO TOWN, PAL!

LUCKY HEADS FOR TOWN TO REGISTER THE CLAIM.

BUT SUDDENLY THE CRACK OF A PISTOL RENTS THE AIR, AND THE DARING COWBOY TOPPLES FROM HIS HORSE

BOGGS AND HIS MEN GLOAT OVER THEIR RUTHLESS DEED.

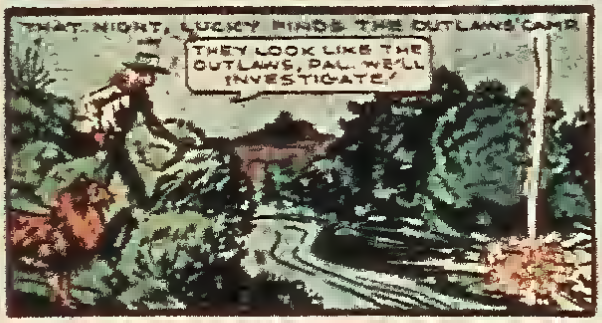
GUESS THAT HOMBRE WON'T GIVE US ANYMORE TROUBLE!

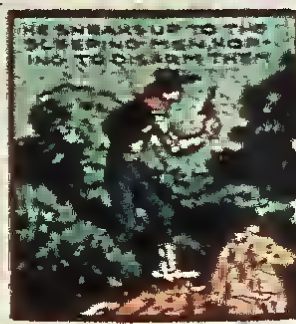
THE FAITHFUL AND INTELLIGENT DOG DRAGS HIS MASTER TO A STREAM...

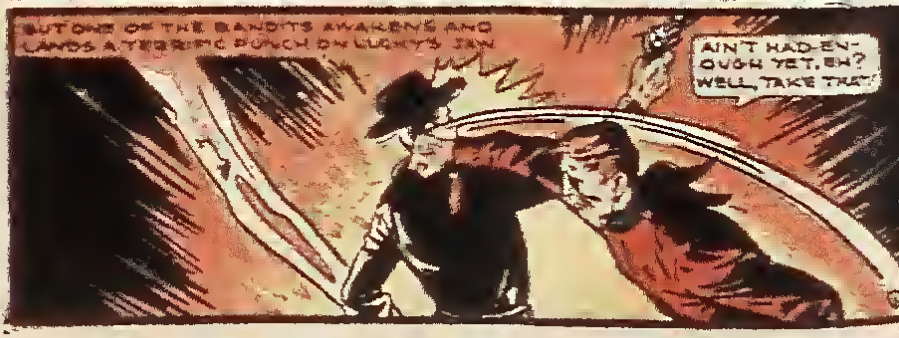
...AND SPLASHES WATER OVER THE PROSTRATE MAN IN ORDER TO REVIVE HIM.

THANKS, PAL. YOU'RE AS GOOD A PARDNER AS ANY MAN COULD WISH FOR!

FEELING STRONG AGAIN, LUCKY HITS THE TRAIL!

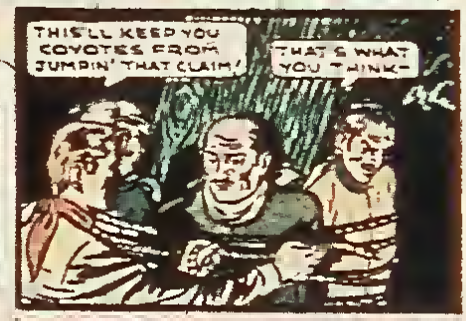

THAT NIGHT, LUCKY FINDS THE OUTLAWS' CAMP.
THEY LOOK LIKE THE OUTLAWS, PAL. WE'LL INVESTIGATE!

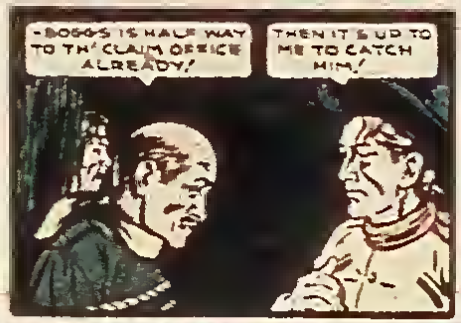

HE SNEAKS UP TO THE SLEEPING MEN, NOTHING TO DISARM THEM.


BUT ONE OF THE BANDITS AWAKENS AND LANDS A TERRIFIC PUNCH ON LUCKY'S JAW.
AIN'T HAD ENOUGH YET, EH? WELL, TAKE THAT!

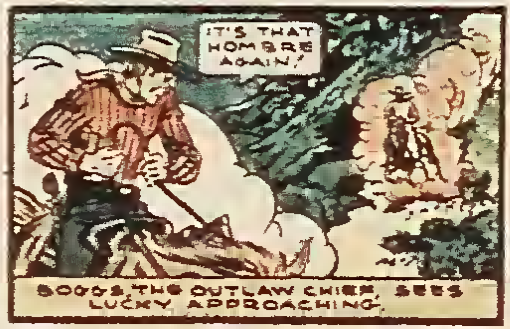
BOTH MAN AND BEAST FIGHT SIDE BY SIDE. LUCKY'S HAMMER-LIKE BLOWS FIND THEIR MARKS, AND GAL DOWNS ONE OF THE BANDITS.
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN YOU'VE GOT TO DOWN ME, YOU YELLOW SIDEWINDERS!
OW-W-W!

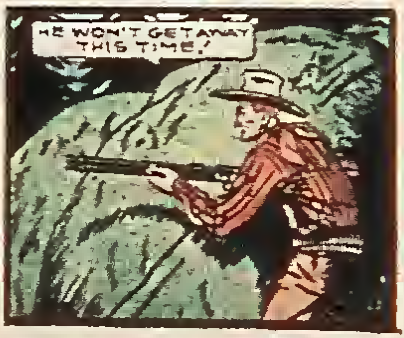
YOU'LL HAVE TO BE FASTER THAN THAT, SKUNK!

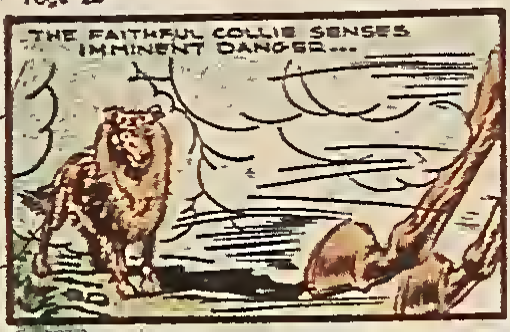

THIS'LL KEEP YOU COYOTES FROM JUMPIN' THAT CLAIM!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK-


-BOGGS IS HALF WAY TO TH' CLAIM OFFICE ALREADY!
THEN IT'S UP TO ME TO CATCH HIM!

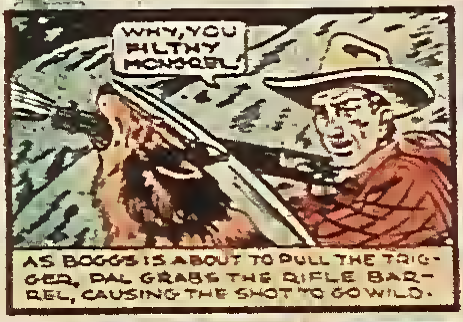
LEAVING THE MEN SECURELY BOUND, LUCKY RIDES OFF AGAIN.


IT'S THAT HOMBRE AGAIN!
BOGGS, THE OUTLAW CHIEF, SEES LUCKY APPROACHING.


HE WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME!


THE FAITHFUL COLLIE SENSES IMMINENT DANGER...

...AND LEAPS INTO THE BRUSH ADJOINING THE ROAD!

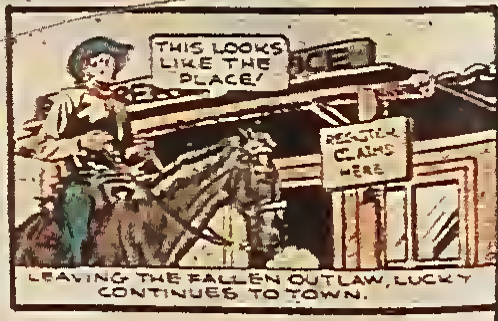

WHY, YOU FILTHY MONGREL!
AS BOGGS IS ABOUT TO PULL THE TRIGGER, PAL GRABS THE RIFLE BARREL, CAUSING THE SHOT TO GO WILD.

I'LL FINISH YOU IN A JIFFY!

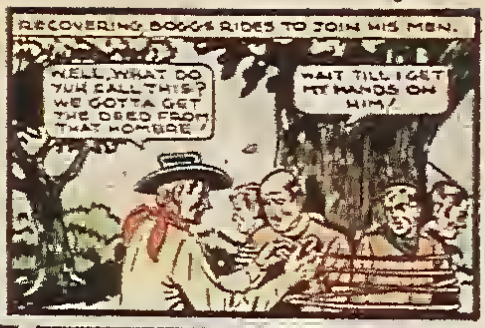
NOT WHILE I'M AROUND YOU WON'T!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, LUCKY COMES TO THE RESCUE...

I'LL GET YOU FER THIS!
TRY AGAIN YOU SNAKE!

AND HERE'S A SLEEPIN' POTION!
OW-W!


THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE!
CLAIMS HERE
LEAVING THE FALLEN OUTLAW, LUCKY CONTINUES TO TOWN.

I WANT TO REGISTER CLAIM FOR JOHN WILLIAMS
OKAY I'LL MAKE OUT THE DEED

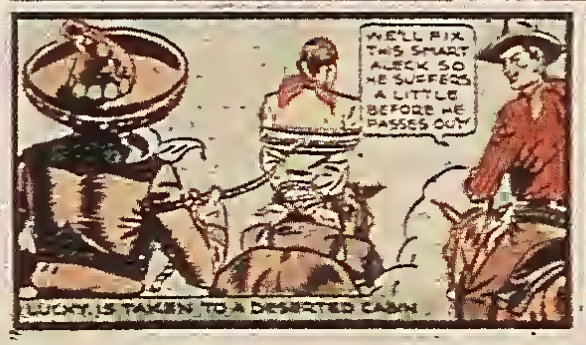

RECOVERING, BOGGS RIDES TO JOIN HIS MEN.
WELL, WHAT DO YUH CALL THIS? WE GOTTA GET THE DEED FROM THAT HOMBRE!
WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON HIM!

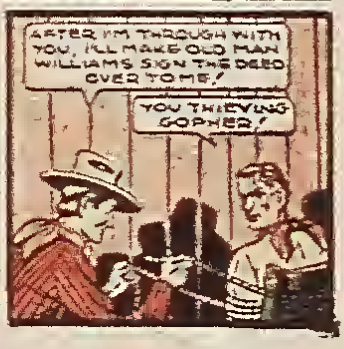
THE DEED SAFELY IN HIS POCKET, LUCKY STARTS BACK ALONG THE TRAIL.

BUT PASSING UNDER A COTTONWOOD TREE, A LASSO DROPS OVER HIS HEAD...

...AND HE IS JERKED FROM HIS HORSE.
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

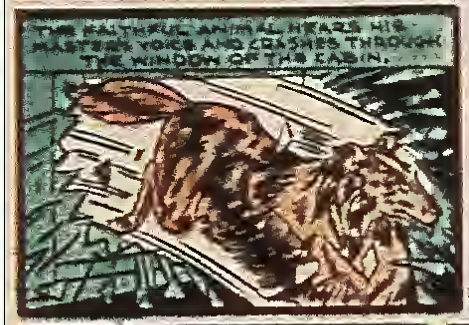
NOW THAT WE GOT TH' DEED, I'LL FINISH HIM!
NO, NOT THAT WAY. I GOT A BETTER PLAN!


WE'LL FIX THIS SMART ALECK SO HE SUFFERS A LITTLE BEFORE HE PASSES OUT!
LUCKY, IS TAKEN TO A DESERTED CABIN.


AFTER I'M THROUGH WITH YOU, I'LL MAKE OLD MAN WILLIAMS SIGN THE DEED OVER TO ME!
YOU THIEVING GOPHER!

BOOM! HE'S SET FIRE TO THE CABIN....
THIS IS A HOT ONE ON YOU. HA! HA!

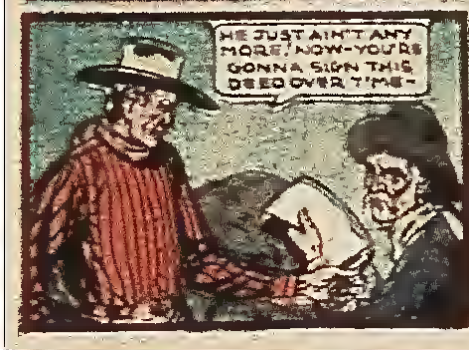
PAL! HERE, PAL! QUICK!
LEFT ALONE, HE CALLS HIS DOG.


THE FAITHFUL ANIMAL HEARS HIS MASTER'S VOICE AND CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW OF THE CABIN.

ATTA BOY, PAL. HURRY NOW!

WE'VE GOT TO GET TO WILLIAMS, PRONTO!

HERE'S YOUR DEED, WILLIAMS
BUT WHERE'S MY YOUNG FRIEND?
THE OUTLAWS RUSH AT WILLIAMS' CAMP.


HE JUST AIN'T ANY MORE! NOW-YOU'RE GONNA SIGN THIS DEED OVER, TIME-

-OR WE STRING YOUR KID UP HIGHER'N A KITE!
NO, DON'T! I'LL SIGN!

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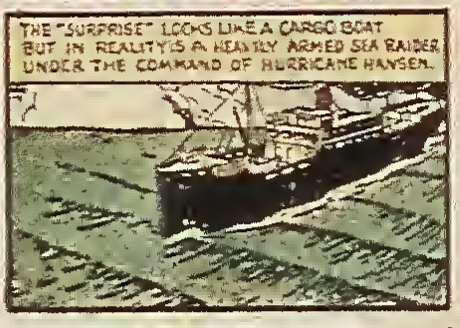
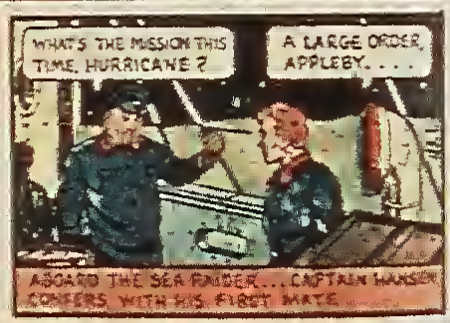
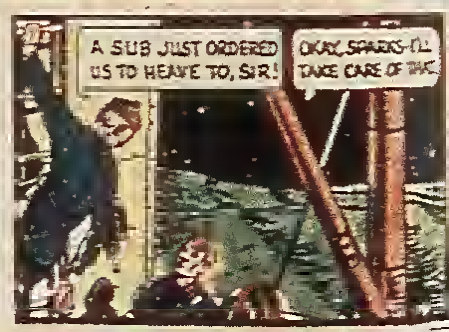
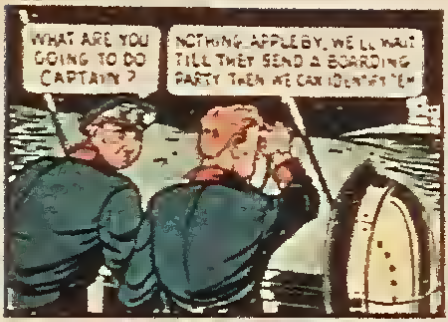
Hurricane Hansen

HURRICANE HANSEN, TWO-FISTED YANKEE SEA-ADVENTURER, ATTAINS THE RANK OF CAPTAIN IN THE BRITISH NAVY AND IS PUT IN COMMAND OF A SEA RAIDER.








WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO CAPTAIN ?
NOTHING APPLEBY. WE'LL WAIT TILL THEY SEND A BOARDING PARTY THEN WE CAN IDENTIFY 'EM

AS HANSEN EXPECTED, A SMALL BOAT SETS OUT FROM THE SUBMARINE

ABANDON SHIP AT ONCE ! WE ARE GOING TO SINK IT !
KAZILIANS EH ?

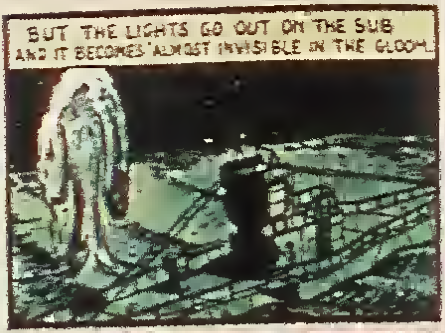
YOU'RE NOT SINKING THIS TUB JUST YET !

FOOL ! VON KIRSCH WILL SINK IT EVEN WITH ME ABOARD !
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK ! PUT 'EM IN THE BRIG BOYS !

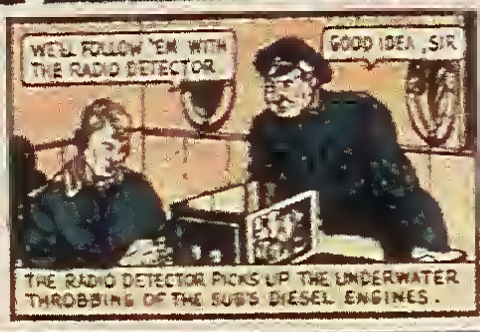
SO ! THE GREAT VON KIRSCH IS OUT THERE ! I'LL SETTLE HIS HASH
BUT HOW SIR ?

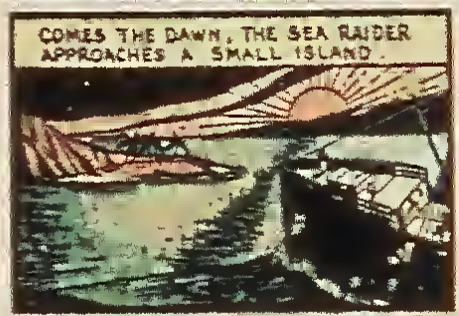
ALL LIGHTS OUT ! MAN THE GUNS !

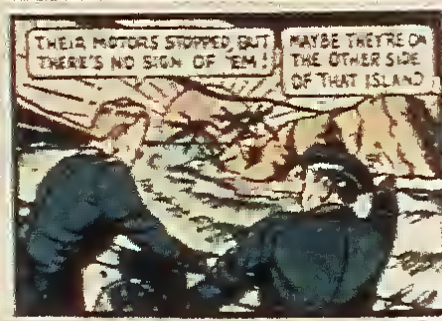
FIRE !

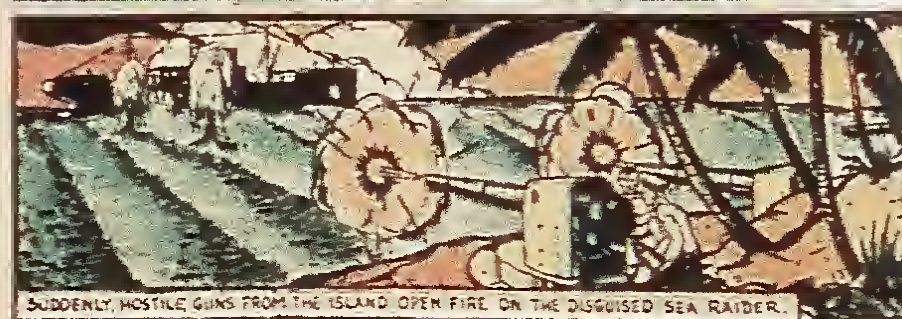

BUT THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON THE SUB AND IT BECOMES ALMOST INVISIBLE IN THE GLOOM.

CAN'T SEE 'EM OUT THERE, APPLEBY!
THEY'RE PROBABLY SUBMERGING, SIR


WE'LL FOLLOW 'EM WITH THE RADIO DETECTOR.
GOOD IDEA, SIR
THE RADIO DETECTOR PICKS UP THE UNDERWATER THROBBING OF THE SUB'S DIESEL ENGINES.

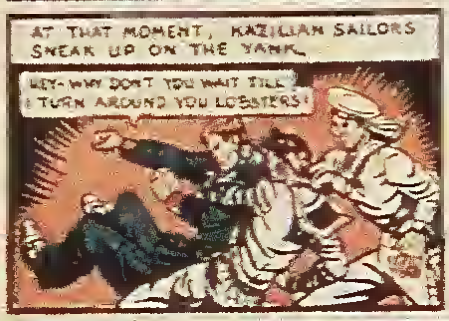

COMES THE DAWN. THE SEA RAIDER APPROACHES A SMALL ISLAND.


THEIR MOTORS STOPPED, BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF 'EM!
MAYBE THEY'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT ISLAND

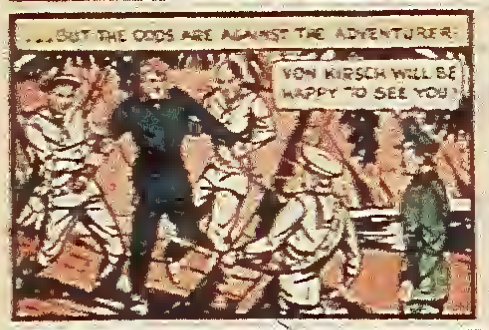

SUDDENLY, HOSTILE GUNS FROM THE ISLAND OPEN FIRE ON THE DISGUISED SEA RAIDER.

FULL SPEED AHEAD-AND LAY A SMOKE SCREEN!
UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE SMOKE SCREEN, HANSEN'S SHIP SPEEDS AWAY FROM THE ISLAND.
WE'RE OUT OF RANGE NOW, SIR
GOOD! IT'S STRANGE, THOUGH-THAT ISLAND ISN'T ON THE CHARTS!
C'MON BELOW! I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE!
A STEEL PANEL IN THE HULL OF THE TANKER OPENS, AND HURRICANE HANSEN EMERGES IN A SPECIALLY-CONSTRUCTED, ONE-MAN SUBMARINE.
UNSEEN, THE TINY SUB APPROACHES THE MYSTERIOUS ISLAND. —
NOW TO SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

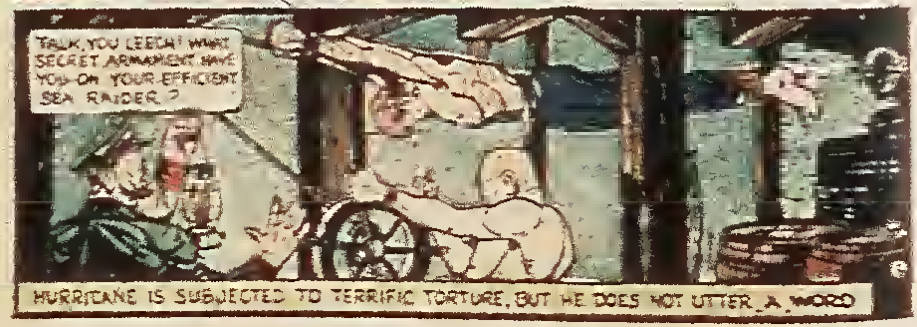
WELL, I'LL BE A SEA CRAB! IT'S THE SECRET SUBMARINE BASE!
AN UNEXPECTED SIGHT GREETS HURRICANE'S EYES


AT THAT MOMENT, KAZILIAN SAILORS SNEAK UP ON THE YANK.
HEY- WHY DON'T YOU WAIT TILL I TURN AROUND YOU LOBSTERS!

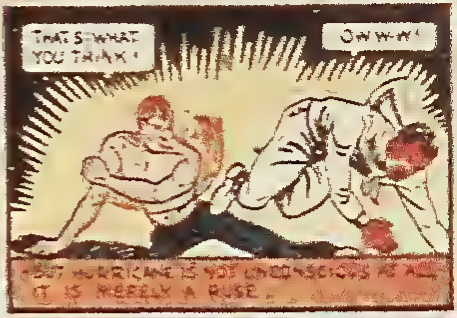
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS KIND OF A BARRAGE?
HURRICANE HANSEN BATTLES FURIOUSLY WITH THE KAZILIANS - - - - -

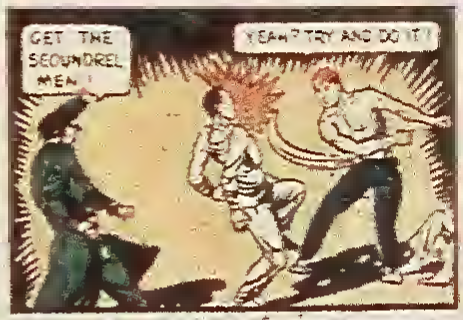

...BUT THE ODDS ARE AGAINST THE ADVENTURER:
VON KIRSCH WILL BE HAPPY TO SEE YOU!

HANSEN, EH? GOOD! TAKE HIM TO THE TORTURE CHAMBER.
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ME TALK, VON KIRSCH!


TALK, YOU LEECH! WHAT SECRET ARMAMENT HAVE YOU ON YOUR EFFICIENT SEA RAIDER?
HURRICANE IS SUBJECTED TO TERRIFIC TORTURE, BUT HE DOES NOT UTTER A WORD

SUDDENLY, HURRICANE'S HEAD SLUMPS TO HIS CHEST. THE TORTURE IS UNBEARABLE....
BAH! THE DOG OF A WEAKLING! LET HIM DOWN! WE'LL TORTURE HIM AGAIN WHEN HE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!


THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
OW W-W!
BUT HURRICANE IS NOT UNCONSCIOUS AT ALL. IT IS MERELY A RUSE.


GET THE SCOUNDREL MEN!
YEAH? TRY AND DO IT!

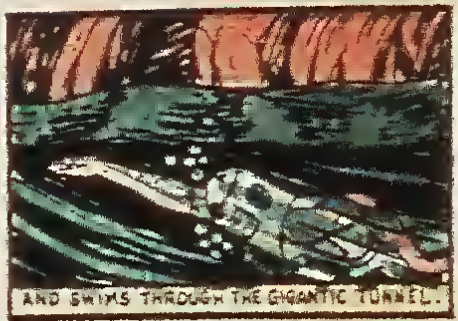
—AND THIS IS FOR YOUR HIGHNESS, THE GREAT VON KIRSCH!

NOW TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE!

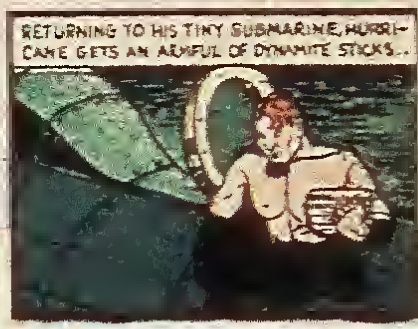
SO THAT'S HOW THE SUBS GET IN AND OUT!

HURRICANE DONS A COLLAPSIBLE DIVER'S HELMET

HE DIVES INTO THE LAKE...

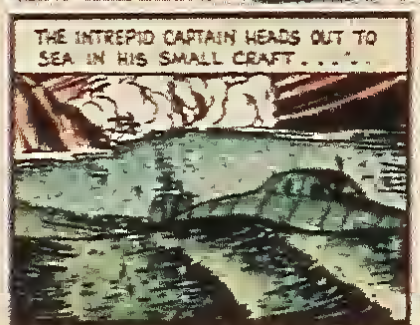

AND SWIMS THROUGH THE GIGANTIC TUNNEL..

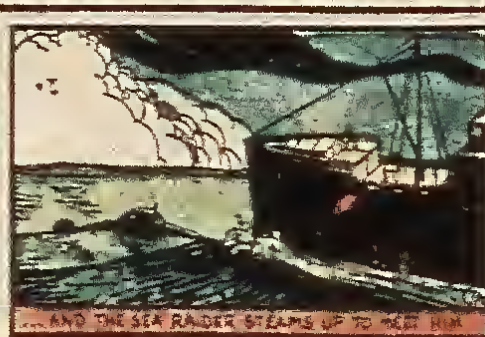
I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!


RETURNING TO HIS TINY SUBMARINE, HURRICANE GETS AN ARMFUL OF DYNAMITE STICKS..

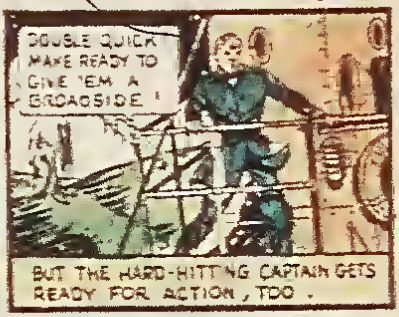
....AND PLACES THEM AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE TUNNEL

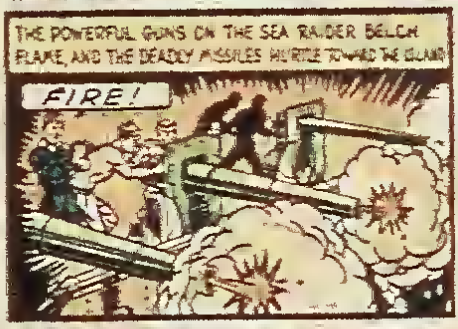
WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR, THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE COLLAPSES THUS PREVENTING THE SUBS FROM COMING THROUGH.

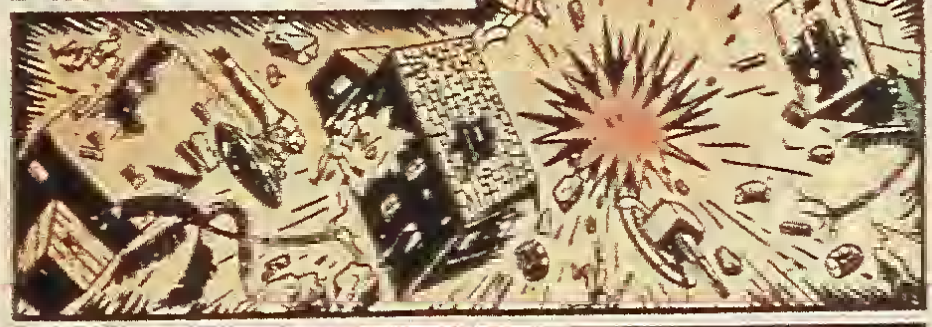

THE INTREPID CAPTAIN HEADS OUT TO SEA IN HIS SMALL CRAFT....


....AND THE SEA RAIDER STEAMS UP TO MEET HIM

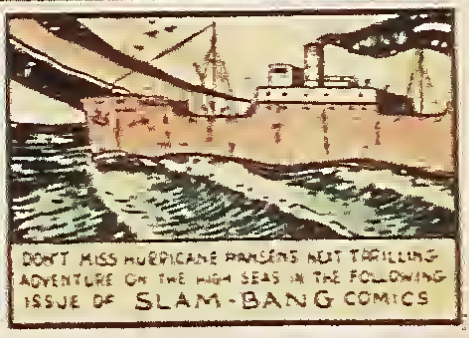
ONCE AGAIN THE NAZILIAN GUNS BLAZE IN AN EFFORT TO SINK THE TANKER.


DOUBLE QUICK! MAKE READY TO GIVE 'EM A BROADSIDE!
BUT THE HARD-HITTING CAPTAIN GETS READY FOR ACTION, TOO.


THE POWERFUL GUNS ON THE SEA RAIDER BELCH FLAME, AND THE DEADLY MISSILES HURTLE TOWARD THE ISLAND
FIRE!


THE DEVASTATING BARRAGE HITS THE AMMUNITION DUMP ON THE NAZILIAN ISLAND. WITH A DEAFENING BLAST, THE ISLAND IS ALMOST BLOWN OUT OF THE WATER.

THAT'S THE END OF VON KIRSCH AND HIS SECRET BASE!
YES, SIR!


DON'T MISS HURRICANE RANSEN'S NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE ON THE HIGH SEAS IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE OF SLAM-BANG COMICS

Dark DEVILTRY

Gardner returned after midnight to his one-room apartment and let himself in. Even as he groped for the light switch, James Driggs stepped close to him in the blackness and sent a revolver bullet through his head.

Gardner melted without a sound, and Driggs was avenged. With one hand stretched toward the doorknob he poked the still quivering body with his toe.

"Okay," he snarled, "you'll never snitch to the police about me again!"

But at that moment a voice answered out of the dark—a strange, breathless, mocking voice:

"You don't say!"

Driggs caught his breath in startled amazement and ducked away from the door. At the same moment he brought up the muzzle of his revolver to confront whoever might rush out of the gloom. But nobody rushed. It was quiet as a cemetery.

"Hey!" he called after a moment, immediately ducking away again. Once more no attack — only the same voice:

"You don't say!"

Driggs was rattled. He had entered the apartment with a passkey and had stealthily explored the dark interior to convince himself that he was alone in his ambush. He had closely guarded the door. But here was someone after all—someone who must know Gardner and who probably knew James Driggs as well.

The feeble quality of the voice bespoke a person old or sick, hardly dangerous as an avenger but probably quite apt and able to call a policeman. Driggs knew he must settle with this other occupant of the apartment before he left. Already he had lingered too long.

"Listen," he [illegible], "one more word out of you and I'll plug you. Strike a light and let's have a look at you."

"You don't say!" was the quick, unafraid reply.

Lining his weapon for where he guessed an abdomen might be, Driggs fired twice and then charged in after his bullets. He swept both arms in circles, trying to grapple. Finding nothing, he stumbled forward against the rear wall. The force of his own charge cornered him into a corner, to which he set his shoulder blades while he strained his eyes to see.

The tiniest wash of light came through the crack of the door. It helped him to sense black silhouettes — chairs, a table, the false bureau that would open downward into a bed, and the still form of Gardner sprawling on the rug with a liquid smudge spreading wider and wider around the head and shoulders. That was all. No life, no movement anywhere.

"Where are you hiding?" yelled Driggs into the darkness. "I'll . . ."

"You don't say!"

The unearthly voice seemed to rise from beneath his very feet. Driggs grabbed downward. He fell to all fours, his finger-ends filling with splinters from the floor, while a shadow darker than a moonless night seemed to chuckle as it drifted past his face like the corner of a waving robe. He straightened up again, his brow clammy with perspiration.

Driggs was bold enough, especially when dealing with an unarmed and unsuspecting victim like Gardner. But this was something else. It shook him. He was being toyed with, and by an unknown entity that he could not corner, could not even see. The truculent courage was oozing out of him like grease out of roasting pork.

"Lord!" he whispered shakily. "Must be a ghost!"

"You don't say," snickered the voice, in his very ear this time.

Driggs jumped as if he had been stung by a wasp. He ran for the door, tripped over Gardner's body and fell against the panel. His hands clawed and scrabbled for the latch. Just then he heard the thud-thud of heavy, hurrying boots in the hall outside.

A stern knock sounded. Then a rasping summons:

"What's this racket in here? Open up—I'm a police officer!"

Driggs was almost relieved. At least this was a flesh-and-blood danger, easy to see and to damage. Standing astride Gardner's body, he clutched his gun with new steadiness.

"Open up!" repeated the man outside. The upper panel of the door creaked and popped as a muscular shoulder rammed into it.

Driggs shoved the muzzle of his weapon against the wood. "Get away from there before I shoot you away," he bawled.

"You don't say!" mocked someone from behind his shoulder.

Driggs spun around as though on a pivot. He saw nothing. He had known he would see nothing. All at once the revolver drooped in his hand and he swayed on his feet.

One groping finger found the latch and drew it back. The door flew open and a big man in uniform bounded in.

Driggs thrust the gun at him, butt foremost, and held out his trembling hands for the handcuffs. "All right, I did it," he gasped. "I'll confess—but get me out of here, quick!"

"What's your hurry?" growled the policeman. He found the switch and turned on the lights. "H'm, so you killed this guy. You'll burn for that. But what's that up there?"

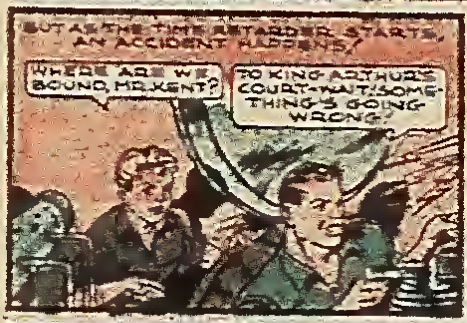
Clinging to the chandelier just above their heads was a black and white bird — a pet magpie whom Gardner had taught to talk before death stilled his own tongue.

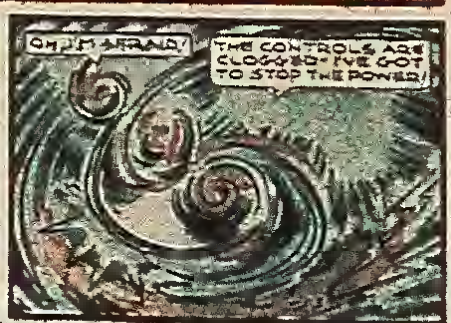
"You don't say!" the magpie cackled.

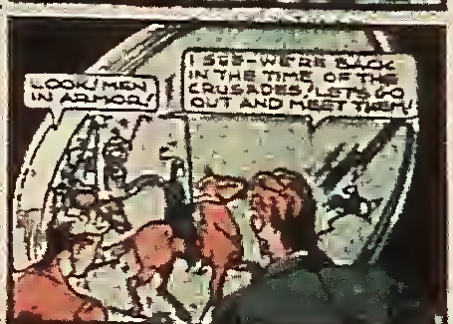
The End

MARK SWIFT AND THE TIME RETARDER

ROONEY KENT, WITH HIS YOUNG PUPIL MARK SWIFT, STEERS HIS TIME RETARDER ON FOR MORE ADVENTURES IN THE PAST!

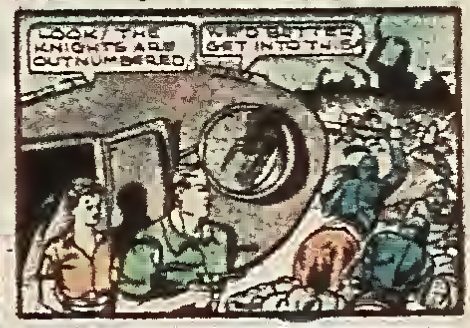


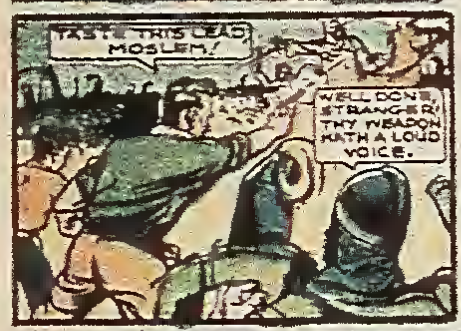


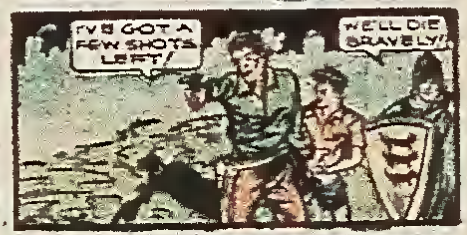


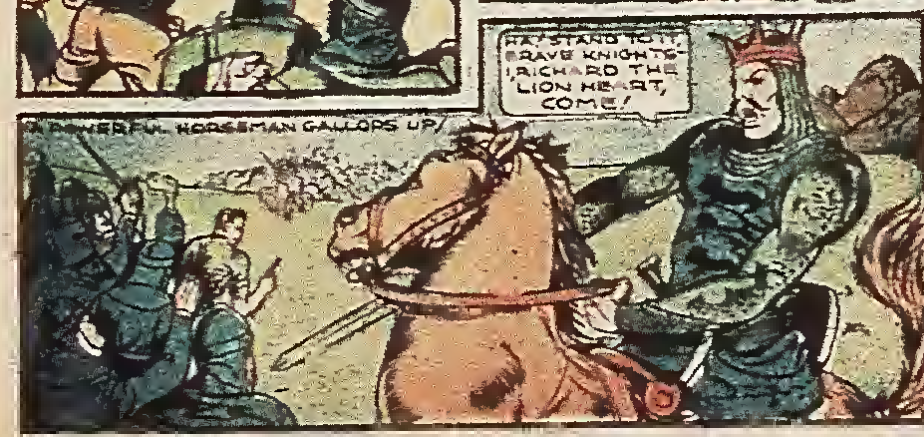
AT THAT MOMENT A HORDE OF MOSLEM HORSEMEN BURSTS INTO VIEW!
MY DEAR, SOME PREPARED FOR BATTLE?
KILL! KILL!

FIGHT TO THE DEATH. STRIKE FOR RICHARD!
ALLAH! ALLAH!


LOOK! THE KNIGHTS ARE OUTNUMBERED.
WE'D BETTER GET INTO THIS!


TASTE THIS LEAD, MOSLEM!
WELL DONE, STRANGER! THY WEAPON HATH A LOUD VOICE.

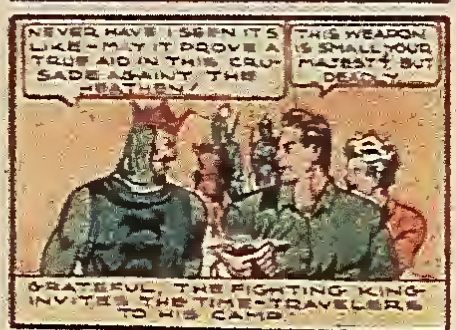

I'VE GOT A FEW SHOTS LEFT!
WE'LL DIE BRAVELY!


A POWERFUL HORSEMAN GALLOPS UP!
HA! STAND TO IT, BRAVE KNIGHTS! RICHARD THE LION HEART, COME!

FOOLS! YOU DARE OPPOSE KING RICHARD!
TIS RICHARD-THE MIGHTY KING!
THE MIGHTY MONARCH, FOREMOST WARRIOR OF HIS TIME, SMASHES FULL INTO THE ENEMY!

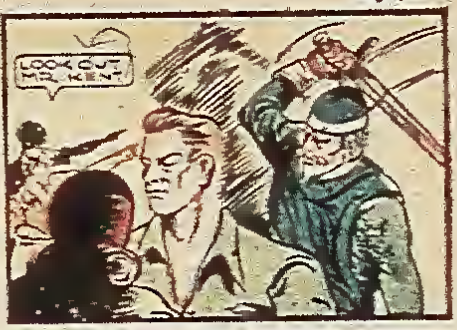
RUN! RUN! IT'S KING RICHARD!

THANKS FOR COMING TO OUR AID!
WE DID OUR LITTLE BEST
GEE-KING RICHARD

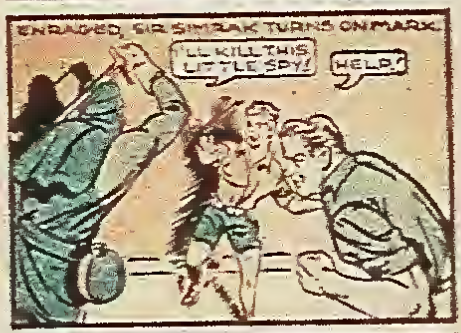

NEVER HAVE I SEEN ITS LIKE-MAY IT PROVE A TRUE AID IN THIS CRUSADE AGAINST THE HEATHEN!
THIS WEAPON IS SMALL YOUR MAJESTY, BUT DEADLY
GRATEFUL, THE FIGHTING KING INVITES THE TIME-TRAVELERS TO HIS CAMP

RICHARD INTRODUCES KENT AND MARK TO HIS QUEEN AND LADY EDITH.
MY FAIR QUEEN-THESE ARE THE STRANGERS WHO HELPED US!
WE'RE DEEPLY HONORED, QUEEN BERENGARIA!
WELCOME, GOOD STRANGERS!

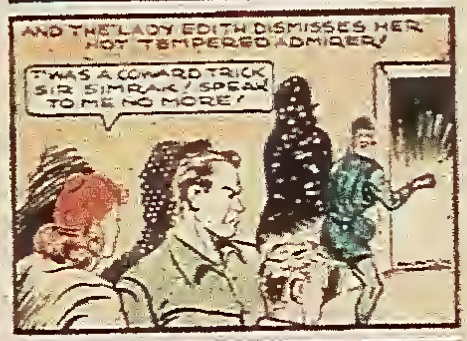
EDITH'S INTEREST IN KENT ROUSES THE JEALOUSY OF SIR SIMRAK!
NEVER SAW I A MAN LIKE THEE!
YOU'RE NOT SO BAD YOURSELF, LADY EDITH.


LOOK OUT MR. KENT!

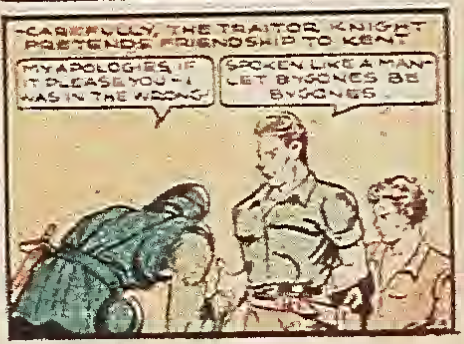
WHAT'S THE IDEA?


ENRAGED, SIR SIMRAK TURNS ON MARK.
I'LL KILL THIS LITTLE SPY!
HELP!

TRY TO HURT A KID, WOULD YOU?


AND THE LADY EDITH DISMISSES HER NOT TEMPERED ADMIRER!
T'WAS A COWARD TRICK SIR SIMRAK! SPEAK TO ME NO MORE!

THE STRANGERS ARE POWERFUL ALLIES OF KING RICHARD — I'LL BETRAY THEM TO YOU!
GREAT WILL BE YOUR REWARD SIR SIMRAK!
ENRAGED, SIR SIMRAK PLOTS WITH A HOSTILE SPY, AND—


—CAREFULLY, THE TRAITOR KNIGHT PRETENDS FRIENDSHIP TO KENT
MY APOLOGIES, IF IT PLEASE YOU — I WAS IN THE WRONG!
SPOKEN LIKE A MAN! LET BYGONES BE BYGONES.

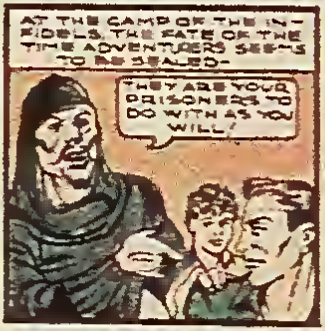
COME! I WILL SHOW YOU THROUGH THE CAMP!

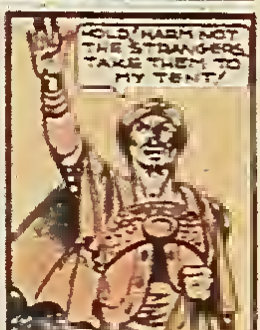
OUR NEW FRIENDS DO NOT KNOW SIR SIMRAK AS I DO—I FEAR TREACHERY!

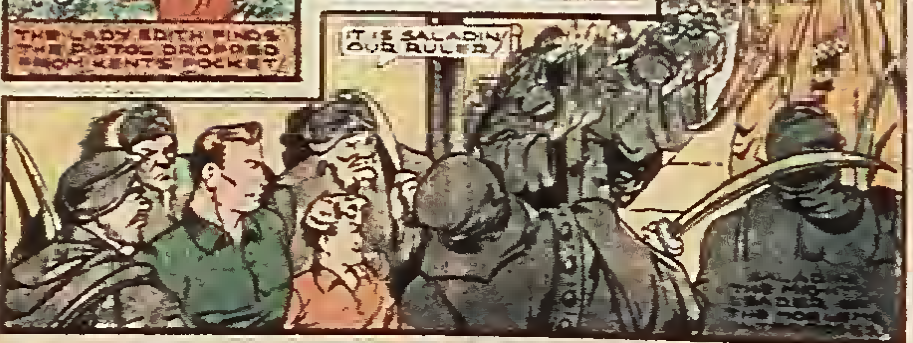
AT THE EDGE OF CAMP—SIMRAK BETRAYS THEM INTO AMBUSH!
HA! HA! HOW LIKE YOU MY NEW FRIENDS, SIR STRANGERS?

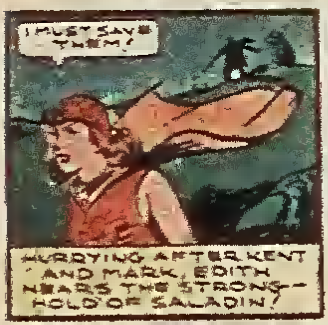
FEARED AS MUCH! SIR SIMRAK HAS TURNED VILLAIN!
KENT AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND ARE TAKEN CAPTIVE

THE FIRE WEAPON OF SIR KENT—DARE I USE IT?
THE LADY EDITH FINDS THE PISTOL DROPPED FROM KENT'S POCKET!

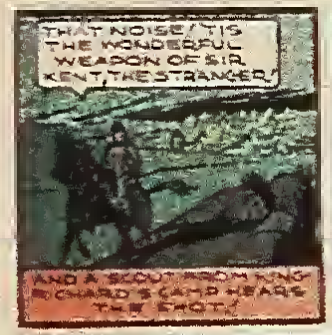

AT THE CAMP OF THE INFIDELS, THE FATE OF THE TIME ADVENTURERS SEEMS TO BE SEALED—
THEY ARE YOUR PRISONERS TO DO WITH AS YOU WILL!


HOLD! HARM NOT THE STRANGERS. TAKE THEM TO MY TENT!


IT IS SALADIN! OUR RULER!


I MUST SAVE THEM!
HURRYING AFTER KENT AND MARK, EDITH HEARS THE STRONG-HOLD OF SALADIN!

CHALLENGED BY A SENTRY, EDITH DRAWS KENT'S PISTOL!
YOU ARE MY PRISONER, DAMSEL-OOCH!

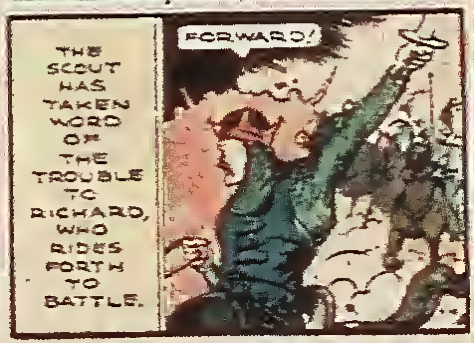

THAT NOISE! 'TIS THE WONDERFUL WEAPON OF SIR KENT, THE STRANGER!
AND A SCOUT FROM KING RICHARD'S CAMP HEARS THE SHOT!

TAKE THIS ENGLISH WOMAN TO SALADIN!

STRANGERS, YOU ARE BRAVE, WISE—JOIN ME AND I'LL SPARE YOU!
THE MOSLEM CHIEF MAKES AN OFFER.

NEVER!
KING RICHARD IS OUR FRIEND—WE WON'T DESERT HIM!

O MIGHTY SALADIN! THE ENGLISH RIDE TO ATTACK US!
BUT JUST AS SALADIN IS ABOUT TO PRONOUNCE A DREADFUL DEATH, A MESSENGER RUSHES UP!

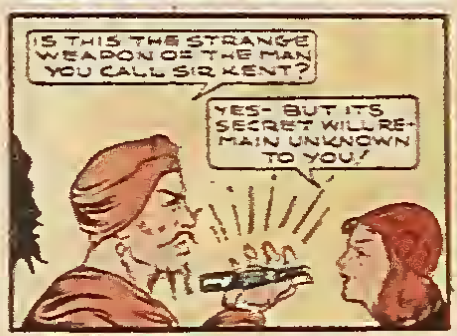

THE SCOUT HAS TAKEN WORD OF THE TROUBLE TO RICHARD, WHO RIDES FORTH TO BATTLE.
FORWARD!

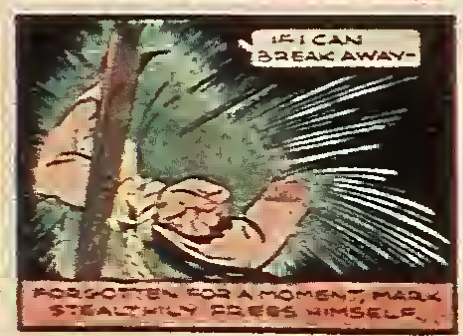
AH! MOUNT YOUR HORSES, MEN! IF RICHARD WANTS WAR, HE SHALL HAVE IT!

THAT WILL CRUSH BOTH HORSES AND MEN!

DO NOT FALTER! COME, AVENGE OUR COMRADES!

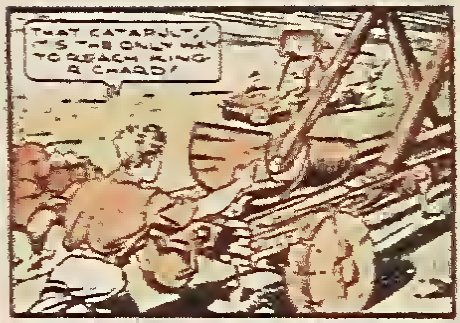
WHAT IS THIS? ANOTHER PRISONER?
AS SALADIN PREPARES TO RUSH TO THE BATTLE, LADY EDITH ARRIVES...

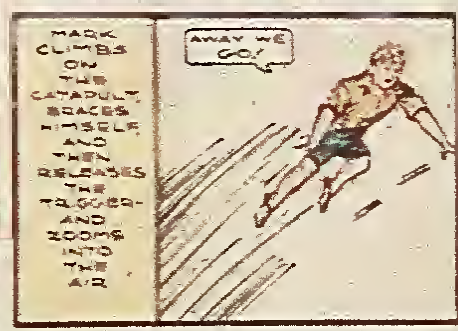

IS THIS THE STRANGE WEAPON OF THE MAN YOU CALL SIR KENT?
YES- BUT ITS SECRET WILL REMAIN UNKNOWN TO YOU!

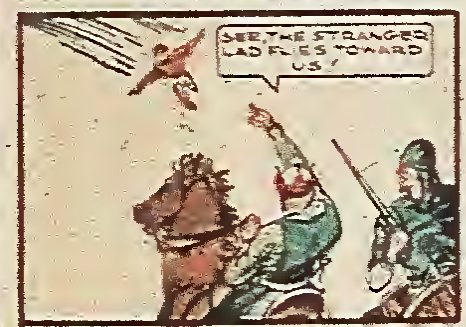

IF I CAN BREAK AWAY-
FORGOTTEN FOR A MOMENT, MARK STEALTHILY PRESS HIMSELF...

DOST TRY TO ESCAPE, LITTLE IMP? I'LL CARVE THY CARCASS!

DESPERATE, MARK SPINS AND TRIPS HIS ENEMY, SIMRAK, FALLING, JAMS THE KNIFE INTO HIMSELF.
CARVE ME FIRST— THEN BRAG ABOUT IT!


THAT CATAPULT! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO REACH KING RICHARD!


MARK CLIMBS ON THE CATAPULT, BRACES HIMSELF AND THEN RELEASES THE TRIGGER—AND ZOOMS INTO THE AIR.
AWAY WE GO!


SEE, THE STRANGER LAD FLIES TOWARD US!

THANKS, YOUR MAJESTY! YOU'D MAKE A GREAT SHORTSTOP!

THE CATAPULT HURLS MARK LIKE A MISSILE TOWARD THE ENGLISH ARMY. THE LION-HEARTED KING MAKES A CLEVER CATCH OF THE BOY'S FLYING BODY!

MARK IS ABLE TO GIVE RICHARD GOOD ADVICE.

CIRCLE THE CAMP, KING RICHARD—THEY AREN'T PREPARED FOR A FLANK ATTACK!

WELL THOUGHT OF! FOLLOW ME, BRAVE KNIGHTS!

A STRANGE WEAPON, THIS! AND CHAL—I DON'T BELIEVE IN TO POWER!

THEN, YOU'RE IN FOR AN AWFUL SURPRISE!

SALADIN, UNFAMILIAR WITH GUNS, TURNS THE MUZZLE TOWARD HIMSELF.

SALADIN! MY LORD RICHARD ATTACKS ON OUR FLANK! WE ARE LOST!

THE WAR IS OVER!

PLEE! SAVE YOURSELVES!

TAKEN BY SURPRISE, THE MOSLEMS RUN FOR THEIR LIVES!

OH! I AM WOUNDED!

THE BULLET STRIKES HIM.

THEIR ADVENTURE OVER, THE TIME TRAVELERS RETURN TO THEIR MACHINE.

FAREWELL... BRAVE STRANGERS!

I AM SAD TO SEE YOU GO!

I'M SAD TOO, LADY EDITH!

YES, MAYBE SHE MISSES ME, TOO!

DON'T YOU MISS THE LADY EDITH, MR. KENT?

A GREATER ADVENTURE IN TIME AWAITS KENT AND MARK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SLAM BANG COMICS.

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MARK SWIFT 9/9

MARK IS ABLE TO GIVE RICHARD GOOD ADVICE.

CIRCLE THE CAMP, KING RICHARD – THEY AREN'T PREPARED FOR A FLANK ATTACK!

WELL THOUGHT OF – FOLLOW ME, BRAVE KNIGHTS!

A STRANGE WEAPON, THIS, AND SMALL – I DON'T BELIEVE IN ITS POWER!

THEN, YOU'RE IN FOR AN AWFUL SURPRISE!

SALADIN, UNFAMILIAR WITH GUNS, TURNS THE MUZZLE TOWARD HIMSELF.

SALADIN, MY LORD! RICHARD ATTACKS – ON OUR FLANK! WE ARE LOST!

THE WAR IS WON!

FLEE! SAVE YOURSELVES!

TAKEN BY SURPRISE, THE MOSLEMS RUN FOR THEIR LIVES!

OH! I AM WOUNDED!

STARTLED, SALADIN JARS THE TRIGGER – THE BULLET STRIKES HIM.

FAREWELL, BRAVE STRANGERS!

I AM SAD TO SEE YOU GO!

I'M SAD, TOO LADY EDITH!

THEIR ADVENTURE OVER, THE TIME TRAVELERS RETURN TO THEIR MACHINE.

YES, MAYBE SHE MISSES ME, TOO!

DON'T YOU MISS THE LADY EDITH MR. KENT?

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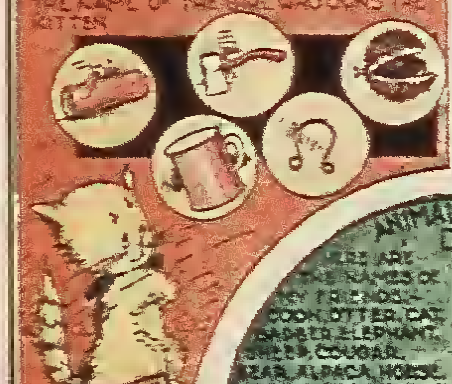
? PUZZLEYES ?

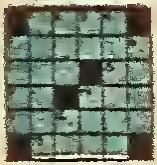
TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR ANSWERS.

GIRL'S NAME

LOOK THE NAMES OF THE FIVE OBJECTS HERE, TAKE THE FIRST LETTERS OF THE WORDS, AND ARRANGE THEM TO SPELL THE NAME OF THE GIRL WHO OWNS THE KITTEN.



LITTLE CROSSWORD



ACROSS

1. ENTRANCE. 5. LISTENER. 7. AN INSECT. 8. ITALIAN RIVER. 9. TOWARD. 10. HARDENED. 11. THREE LEGGED SEATS. 12. TERMINATES.

DOWN

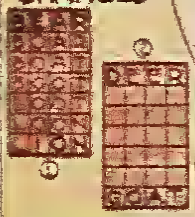
1. SHOW. 2. A GRAIN. 3. CONJUNCTION. 4. DRIVES BACK. 5. HEAD COVERINGS. 6. DECAYS. 10. TURN. 12. UPON.

ANIMAL MIXUP

THESE ARE THE NAMES OF MY FOUR DOGS — COON, OTTER, CAT, CHIPPER, ELEPHANT, SQUIRREL, COUGAR, BEAR, ALPACA, HORSE, BABOON, ERMINE, HARE, LEOPARD, TIGER, MINK.

SEE IF YOU CAN PRINT THE 16 ANIMAL NAMES IN THE ABOVE FORM, AND HAVE THEM ALL FIT IN TOGETHER PERFECTLY.

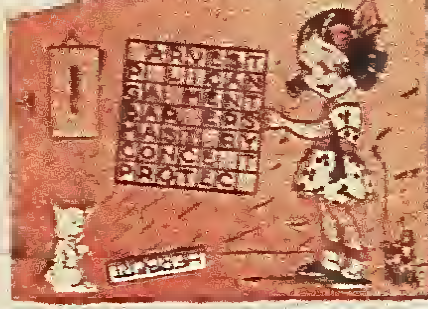
WORD CHANGES



IN NO. 1 YOU SEE HOW WE CHANGE BEAR TO LION IN SIX "MOVES", CHANGING ONE LETTER EACH TIME AND ALWAYS HAVING PERFECT NEW WORDS. SEE IF YOU CAN CHANGE DEER TO GOAT IN NO. 2, IN THE ALLOTTED SPACES.

BOY'S NAME

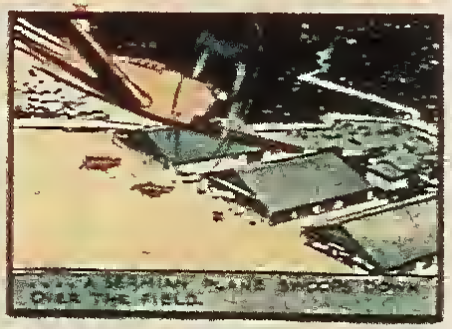
IF YOU WILL PRINT THE FOLLOWING WORDS DOWN AROUND THE DIAGONAL, YOU WILL HAVE SEVEN PERFECT WORDS OF SEVEN LETTERS READING ACROSS THE SQUARE. WHAT'S HIS NAME?



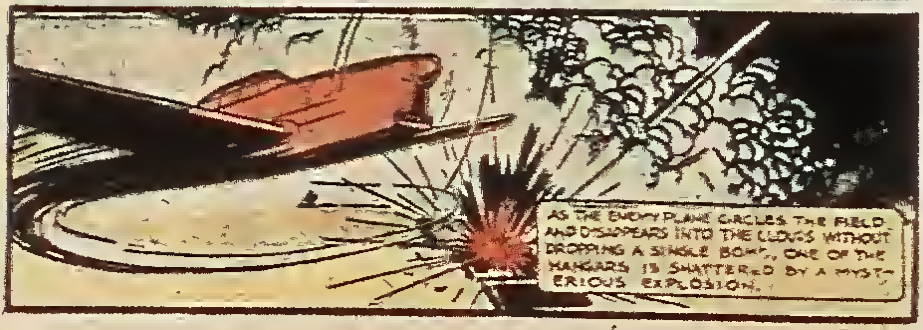
The WAR BIRD

THE WAR BIRD FINDS HIMSELF PLAYING WITH DYNAMITE WHEN HE STACKS UP AGAINST THE ENEMY ACE, BARON BRUNT.

ALL QUIET AT THE AIRPORT OF THE FRENCH GREEN DRAGON SQUADRON, WHEN SUDDENLY.....



.....A GERMAN PLANE SWOOPS DOWN OVER THE FIELD.



A SHORT WHILE LATER, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE FAMED EAGLE SQUADRON, CAPTAIN TOM SHARP, AN ENLISTED AMERICAN PILOT KNOWN AS THE WAR BIRD, IS SUMMONED BEFORE THE COMMANDANT.

SORRY, CAPTAIN SHARP, BUT YOUR LEAVE'S BEEN CANCELLED. YOU'RE TO REPORT TO OUR GREEN DRAGON OUTFIT — AND DISCOVER THE TROUBLE THERE.

BARON BRUNT'S PLANE APPEARED OVER THE FIELD TWICE — EACH TIME A HANGAR BLEW UP WITHOUT A BOMB FALLING.

SOUNDS MYSTERIOUS, MAJOR.

CONTACT!

LOSING NO TIME, THE FEARLESS WAR BIRD SETS OUT ON HIS MISSION.

ENEMY PLANES!

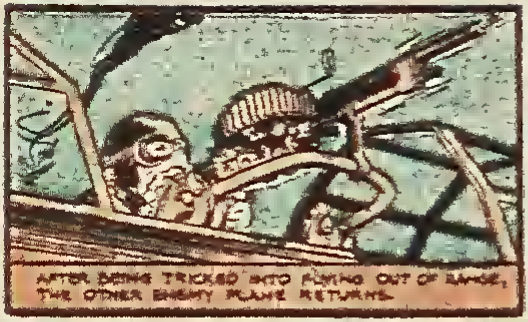
STREAKING ALONG THE SKY....

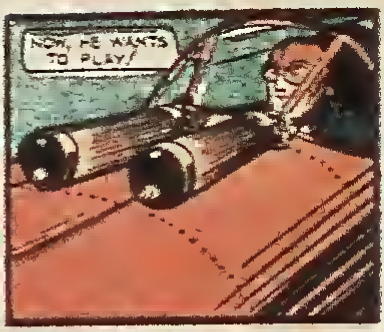
BARON BRUNT'S MEN — BUT DON'T SEE THE BARON!

THE WAR BIRD, ATTACKED BY TWO ENEMY PLANES, WAPS INTO ACTION.

GOING INTO A SHARP BANK....

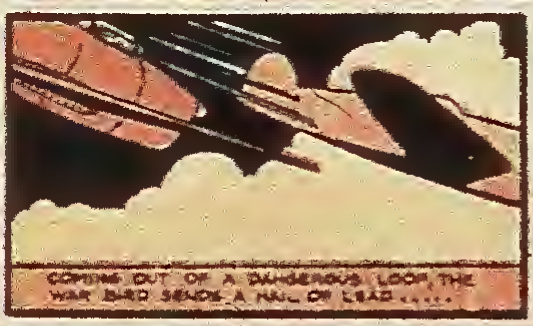
CAPTAIN SHARP FORCES THE SERMIAN INTO A DIVE, WHICH BRINGS THE ENEMY PLANE IN DIRECT LINE WITH THE WAR BIRD'S BLAZING MACHINE GUNS.


AFTER BEING TRICKED INTO FLYING OUT OF RANGE, THE OTHER ENEMY PLANE RETURNS.

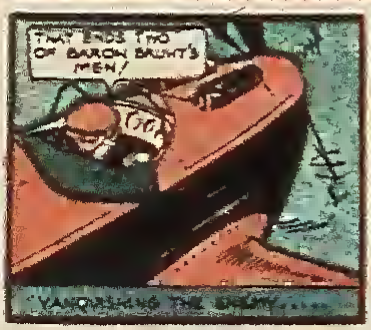

NOW, HE WANTS TO PLAY!

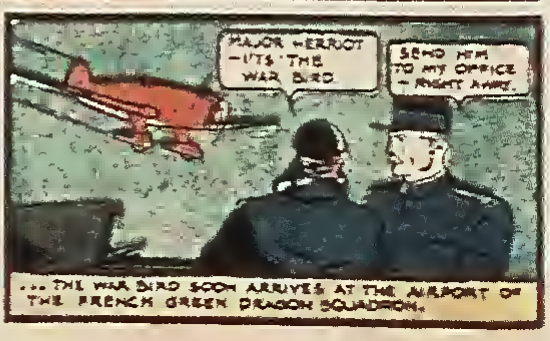
THE SIGN FIGHT JAMES HIGH IN THE SKY.

GOOT! HE'S GOING TO DIVE — I'LL GET HIM THEN!


COMING OUT OF A DANGEROUS LOOP, THE WAR BIRD SENDS A HAIL OF LEAD.....

AUCH DU LIEBER!
....INTO THE BEWILDERED GERMAN.


THAT ENDS TWO OF BARON BRUNT'S MEN!
VANQUISHING THE ENEMY.....


MAJOR HERRIOT — IT'S THE WAR BIRD
SEND HIM TO MY OFFICE — RIGHT AWAY.
...THE WAR BIRD SOON ARRIVES AT THE AIRPORT OF THE FRENCH GREEN DRAGON SQUADRON.

...AND THE HANGARS WERE BLOWN UP WITHOUT A BOMB FALLING. THE ATTACK ON YOU IS ALSO A MYSTERY.
SOMEBODY'S KEEPING THE GERMANS INFORMED.
AT THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE
WHO'S THAT?
THAT'S DON BENSON, AN AMERICAN MECHANIC
SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S MISSING.
MIND YOUR BUSINESS—I'M THE MECHANIC HERE!
OUTSIDE, TOM STOPS TO CHAT WITH THE MECHANIC, BENSON.
I—JUST ...WHY YOU!
THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!
WITHOUT WARNING, BENSON THROWS A PUNCH.
TRYING TO BE FUNNY, EH!
BUT THE MECHANIC IS NO MATCH FOR THE WAR BIRD
THE ENRAGED BENSON PULLS A GUN.
IN A SPLIT SECOND, THE WAR BIRD DIVES AT THE MECHANIC.
GUESS I'D BETTER HOLD THIS TOY

HE'LL PAY FOR THAT!

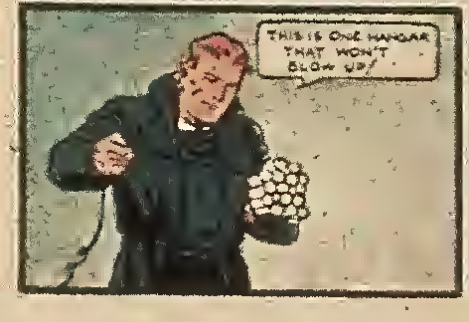
IT'S ONE OF BARON DRAKE'S PLANES!
A SERVICE PLANE APPEARS OVERHEAD.

I'VE GOT TO GET MY PLANE OUT OF THE HANGAR!

RUNNING TO THE HANGAR, THE WAR BIRD TRIPS OVER A PIECE OF WIRE

IT LEADS TO THE SIDE OF THE HANGAR!
THE WAR BIRD TRACES THE WIRE

DYNAMITE—SOME BODY'S TRYING TO BLOW UP THE HANGAR!

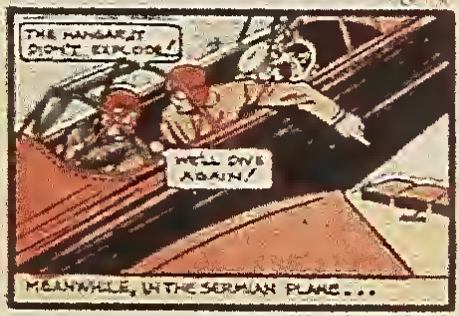

THIS IS ONE HANGAR THAT WON'T BLOW UP!

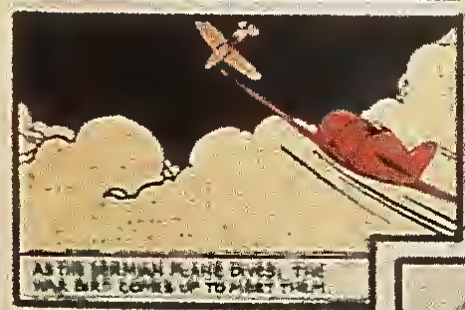
NOT THIS TIME, MAJOR!
THE PLANE WILL DIVE AND ANOTHER MYSTERY EXPLOSION WILL FOLLOW.
TOM JONES, MAJOR HERRIOT

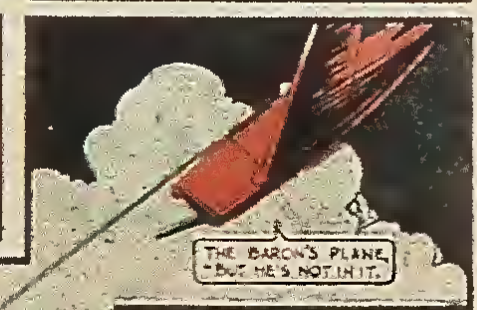
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
IT'S GOT TO BRING THAT PLANE DOWN!

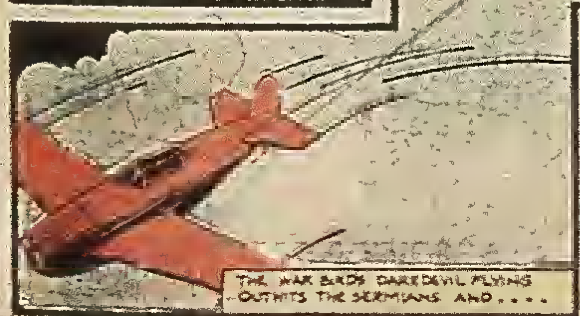
SHE'S CLIMBING, MAJOR, AND NOTHING HAS EXPLODED!
CAPTAIN SHARP WAS RIGHT!
TO THE SURPRISE OF THE FRENCH, NO EXPLOSION FOLLOWS.

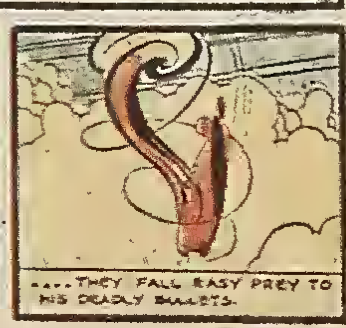
THAT'S BARON BRUHT'S PLANE!
THE WAR BIRD TAKES OFF AFTER HIS PREY.


THE HANGAR DIDN'T EXPLODE!
WE'LL DIVE AGAIN!
MEANWHILE, IN THE GERMAN PLANE...

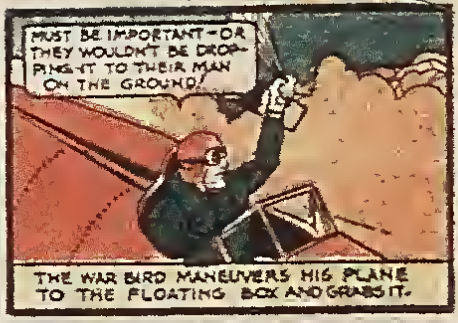

AS THE GERMAN PLANE DIVES, THE WAR BIRD COMES UP TO MEET THEM.


THE BARON'S PLANE, - BUT HE'S NOT IN IT.

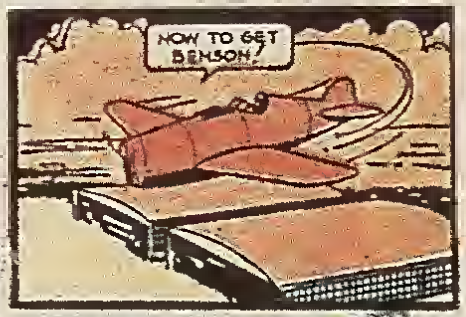

THE WAR BIRD'S DAREDEVIL FLYING OUTWITS THE GERMANS AND....


....THEY FALL EASY PREY TO HIS DEADLY BULLETS.

FROM THE FLAMING PLANE A SMALL BOX, ATTACHED TO A PARACHUTE, IS DROPPED.


MUST BE IMPORTANT—OR THEY WOULDN'T BE DROPPING IT TO THEIR MAN ON THE GROUND!
THE WAR BIRD MANEUVERS HIS PLANE TO THE FLOATING BOX AND GRABS IT.

JUST AS I THOUGHT—A REMOTE CONTROL BOX!


NOW TO GET BENSON!

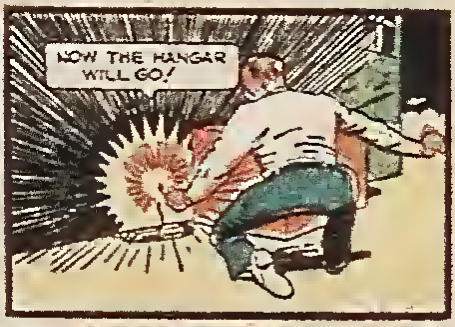
SOMETHING WENT WRONG!
MEANWHILE, THE SURLY MECHANIC FINDS HIS PLANS THWARTED.

SO THEY THINK THEY CAN STOP ME!

I'LL HAVE THIS THING FIXED IN A MINUTE!

THEY GOT THE PLANE!
SCES THE GERMAN PLANE FALLING TO THE GROUND

I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA!

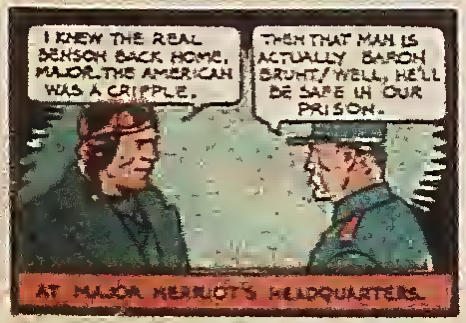

NOW THE HANGAR WILL GO!

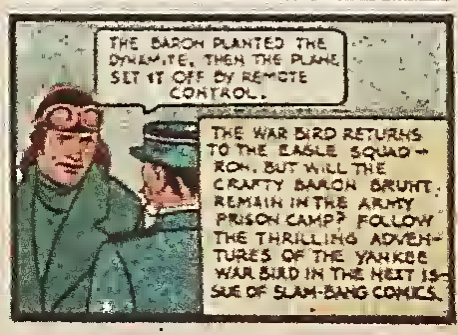
NOT SO FAST BENSON!
FROM OUT OF NOWHERE, THE WAR BIRD LANDS ON THE CRAFTY MECHANIC.

THE TWO MIX ROUGHLY ON THE GROUND BUT.....

THIS'LL HOLD YOU FOR AWHILE!
THE WAR BIRD SOON GAINS CONTROL OF THE SITUATION.

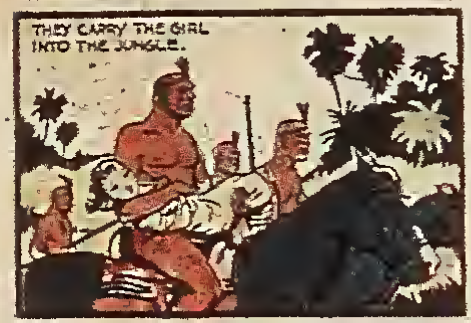
JUST IN TIME!
THE WAR BIRD RUSHES TO THE SPUTTERING FUSES AND DOUSES THEM.

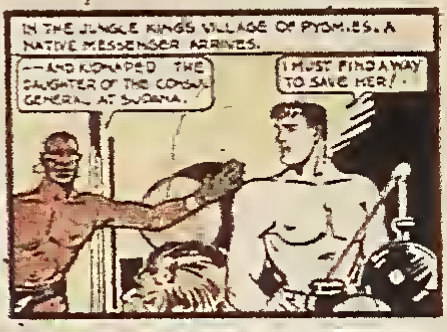

I KNEW THE REAL BENSON BACK HOME, MAJOR. THE AMERICAN WAS A CRIPPLE.
THEN THAT MAN IS ACTUALLY BARON BRUNT! WELL, HE'LL BE SAFE IN OUR PRISON.
AT MAJOR MERRIOT'S HEADQUARTERS.


THE BARON PLANTED THE DYNAMITE, THEN THE PLANE SET IT OFF BY REMOTE CONTROL.
THE WAR BIRD RETURNS TO THE EAGLE SQUADRON. BUT WILL THE CRAFTY BARON BRUNT REMAIN IN THE ARMY PRISON CAMP? FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE YANKEE WAR BIRD IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SLAM-BANG COMICS.

LEE GRANGER JUNGLE KING

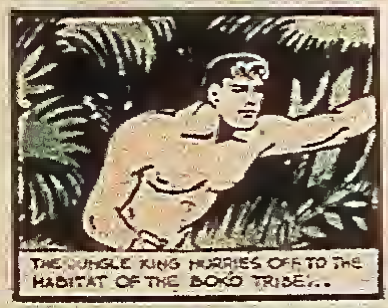
LEE GRANGER, SCIENTIST-ADVENTURER, FLIES OVER THE DEEP JUNGLE TO FIND THE ARAB SLAVE TRADERS. HIS PLANE CRASHES, AND HE BECOMES FRIENDLY WITH A TRIBE OF PYGMIES. HE TEACHES THEM MODERN SCIENCE, AND THROUGH HIS INGENUITY, GIVES THE POWER OF SPEECH TO ERIC, HIS FAITHFUL LION. AFTER SAVING THE PYGMIES FROM THE SLAVE TRADERS, HIS LITTLE FRIENDS MAKE HIM THEIR KING.

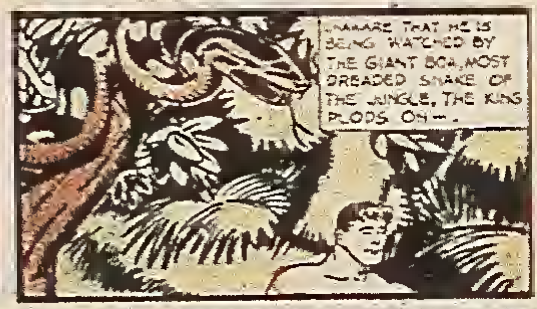

THEY CARRY THE GIRL INTO THE JUNGLE.


IN THE JUNGLE KINGS VILLAGE OF PYOMI.ES. A NATIVE MESSENGER ARRIVES.
—AND KIDNAPED THE DAUGHTER OF THE COSSAL GENERAL AT SUDANA.
I MUST FIND A WAY TO SAVE HER!

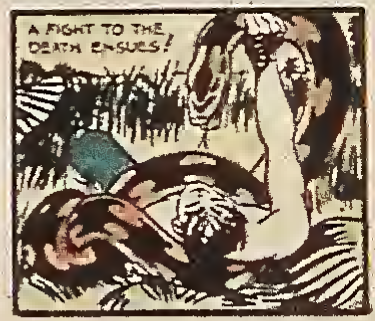
THE BOKO TRIBE HAS KIDNAPED A GIRL, AND I MUST RESCUE HER.

NO, YOU STAY HERE—IF I NEED A D, I SHALL SEND WORD TO YOU.
WE SHALL GO WITH YOU.


THE JUNGLE KING HURRIES OFF TO THE HABITAT OF THE BOKO TRIBE...


UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING WATCHED BY THE GIANT BOA, MOST DREADED SNAKE OF THE JUNGLE, THE KING PLODS ON—.

TWINING ITSELF AROUND THE JUNGLE KING'S BODY, THE GREAT SNAKE PREPARES TO CRUSH HIM TO DEATH.

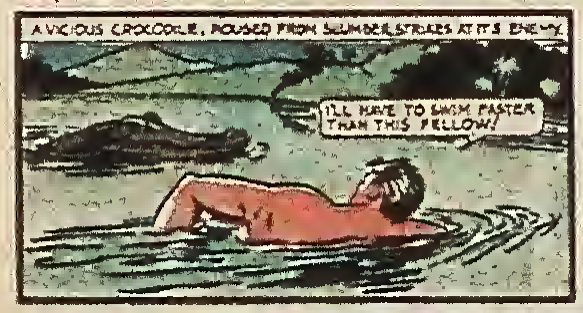

A FIGHT TO THE DEATH ENSUES!

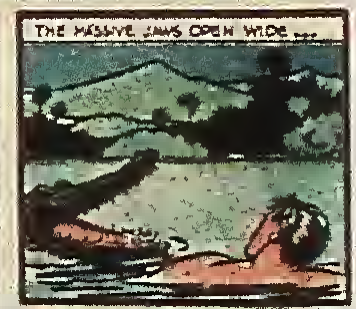
THANKS TO HIS SUPER STRENGTH THE KING IS ABLE TO RELEASE HIMSELF FROM THE POISONOUS REPTILE

NOT A PLEASANT EXPERIENCE, BY ANY MEANS!

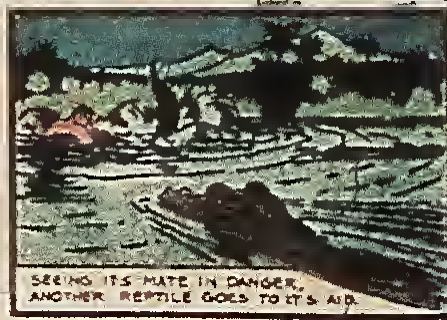
THEIR CAMP IS BEHIND THOSE HILLS - I MUST WADE THE RIVER!

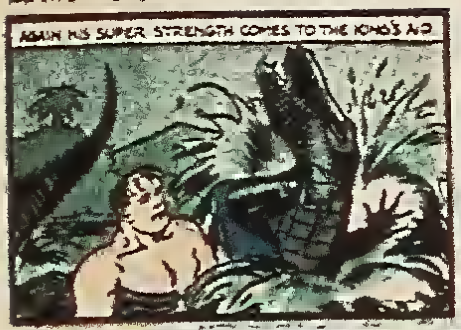
I'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME!


A VICIOUS CROCODILE, AROUSED FROM SLUMBER, STRIKES AT IT'S ENEMY.
I'LL HAVE TO SWIM FASTER THAN THIS FELLOW!


THE MASSIVE JAWS OPEN WIDE...

YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMEWHERE ELSE FOR DINNER TODAY!


SEEING ITS MATE IN DANGER, ANOTHER REPTILE GOES TO IT'S AID.


AGAIN HIS SUPER STRENGTH COMES TO THE KING'S AID

IF I CAN ONLY REACH THAT LOG--.

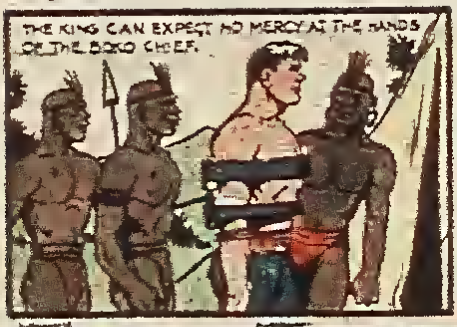
THAT SHOULD STOP THEM!

IT'S JUST OVER THE HILL.

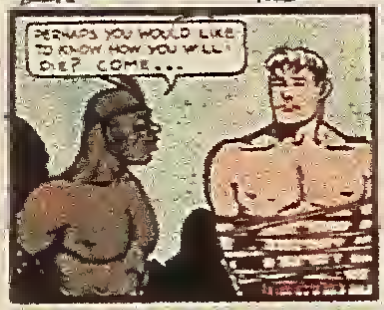
JUST AS I THOUGHT - THERE THEY ARE!

SUDDENLY HE FALLS INTO A HIDDEN TRAP.

QUICK - THE BELL - . . SOMEONE IS IN THE TRAP!


THE KING CAN EXPECT NO MERCY AT THE HANDS OF THE BOKO CHIEF.

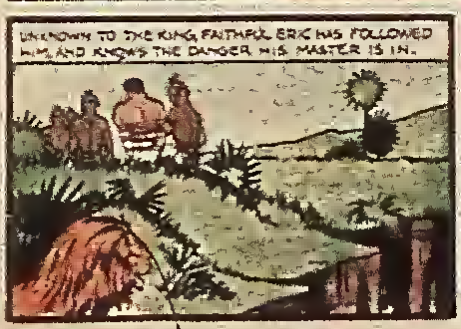
--AND THE SENTENCE IS DEATH!--


PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW HOW YOU WILL DIE? COME...

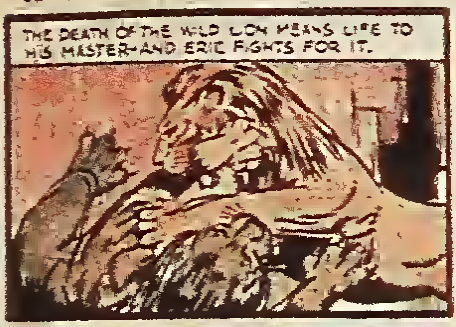
IN THERE IS A WILD, STARVED LION - AND YOU ARE SOON TO BE WITH HIM - LOOK!

THE WILD LION, KEPT UNFED, AWAITS ITS NEXT VICTIM!

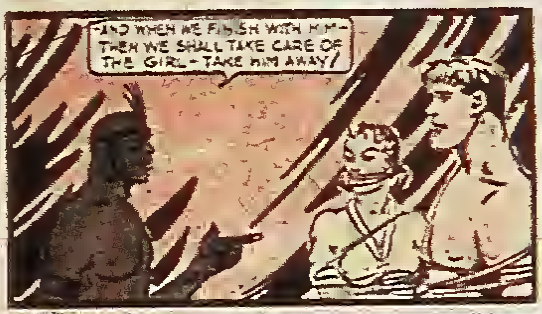
THE TRIBAL CHIEF MUST CONFIRM THE DEATH SENTENCE.


UNKNOWN TO THE KING, FAITHFUL ERIC HAS FOLLOWED HIM, AND KNOWS THE DANGER HIS MASTER IS IN.

ERIC GOES INTO ACTION!...


THE DEATH OF THE WILD LION MEANS LIFE TO HIS MASTER—AND ERIC FIGHTS FOR IT.

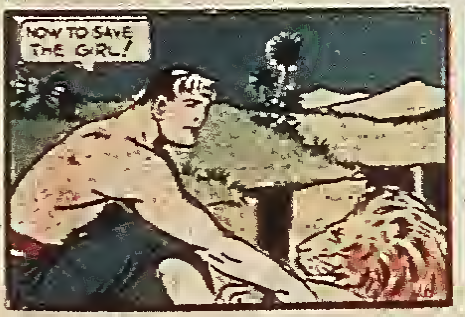
WITH OUR ERIC AWAITS THE RETURN OF THE EXECUTIONERS.


—AND WHEN WE FINISH WITH HIM—THEN WE SHALL TAKE CARE OF THE GIRL—TAKE HIM AWAY!

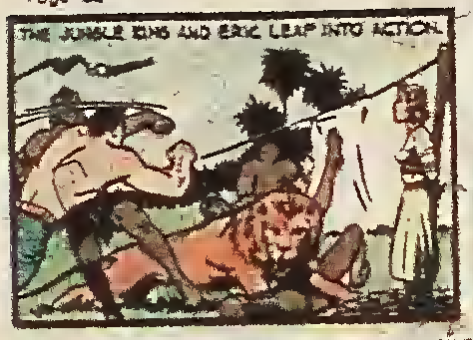
THE JUNGLE KING IS HURLED INTO THE PIT.

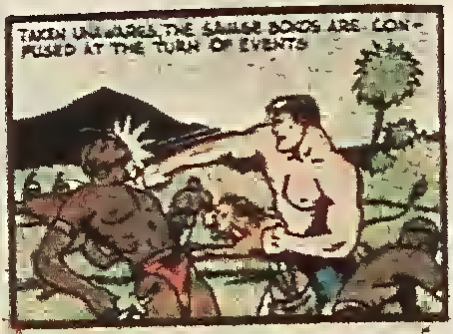
FEAR NOT, MASTER—IT IS I—ERIC—YOUR FRIEND!
ERIC—QUICK! MAKE BELIEVE THEY HAVE SUCCEEDED!

THIS WILL MAKE IT LOOK REAL!
HES FINISHED!

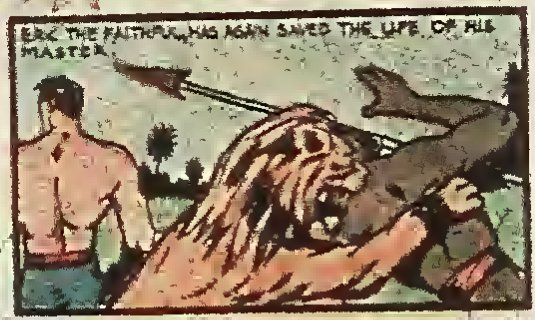

NOW TO SAVE THE GIRL!

QUICK! THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE!


THE JUNGLE KING AND ERIC LEAP INTO ACTION.


TAKEN UNAWARES, THE SAVAGE BOYS ARE CONFUSED AT THE TURN OF EVENTS

THIS WILL FIX HIM!


ERIC THE FAITHFUL, HAS AGAIN SAVED THE LIFE OF HIS MASTER.

YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE! HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?
ERIC, MY FAITHFUL LION IS THE REAL HERO.

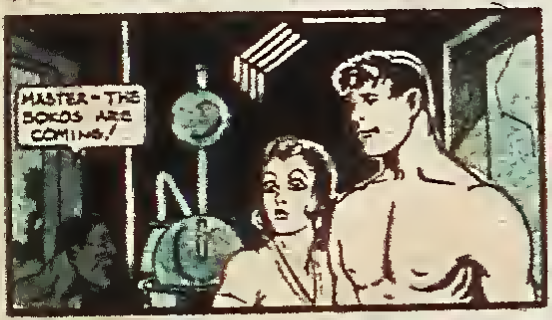
I SHALL NEVER FORGET HIM!
WE'LL RETURN TO OUR VILLAGE AND REST FOR AWHILE, THEN I'LL TAKE YOU HOME.

GUIDED BY ERIC, THEY TREK HOMEWARD:

WELCOME HOME MASTER!
THANK YOU, MY MEN, WE HAVE RESCUED THE LADY.
WE SHALL MAKE HER QUEEN.

I SHALL TAKE YOU HOME, WHENEVER YOU ARE READY, MISS.
I LIKE IT HERE, AND I LIKE YOUR LITTLE PEOPLE –

WHAT IS THAT?


MASTER – THE BOKOS ARE COMING!

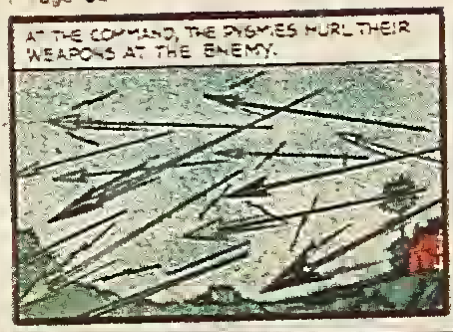
DO NOT BE AFRAID – SUMMON YOUR MEN QUICKLY!

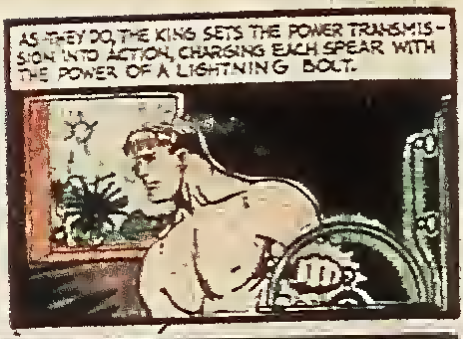
THE PYGMIES RUSH TO OBEY THE COMMAND OF THEIR MASTER.

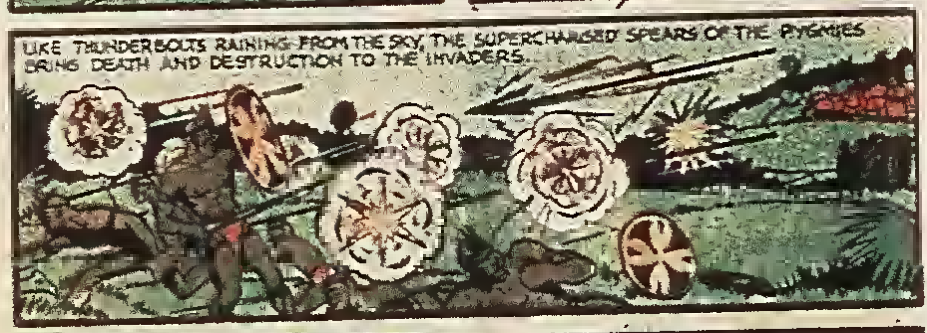
HAVE YOUR MEN FACE THE ENEMY – QUICKLY!

WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, HURL YOUR SPEARS AT THEM.

HURL YOUR SPEARS!

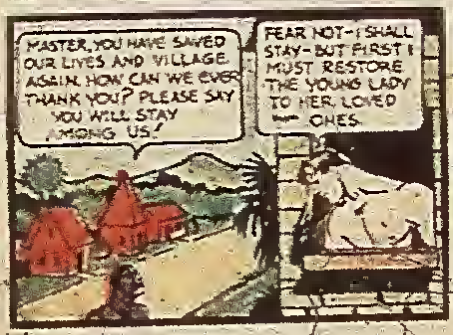

AT THE COMMAND, THE PYGMIES HURL THEIR WEAPONS AT THE ENEMY.


AS THEY DO, THE KING SETS THE POWER TRANSMISSION INTO ACTION, CHARGING EACH SPEAR WITH THE POWER OF A LIGHTNING BOLT.


LIKE THUNDERBOLTS RAINING FROM THE SKY, THE SUPERCHARGED SPEARS OF THE PYGMIES BRING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION TO THE INVADERS.

THANKS TO OUR MASTER WE ARE SAVED!

SEE—THEY ARE COMING TO THANK YOU.


MASTER, YOU HAVE SAVED OUR LIVES AND VILLAGE AGAIN. HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU? PLEASE SAY YOU WILL STAY AMONG US!
FEAR NOT—I SHALL STAY—BUT FIRST I MUST RESTORE THE YOUNG LADY TO HER LOVED ONES.

MY LITTLE PEOPLE—HOW BRAVE THEY ARE! I MUST HURRY BACK TO THEM!
—AND I, TOO, WOULD LIKE TO RETURN SOME DAY!
WATCH FOR ANOTHER EXCITING CHAPTER OF JUNGLE KING IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SLAM-BANG COMICS

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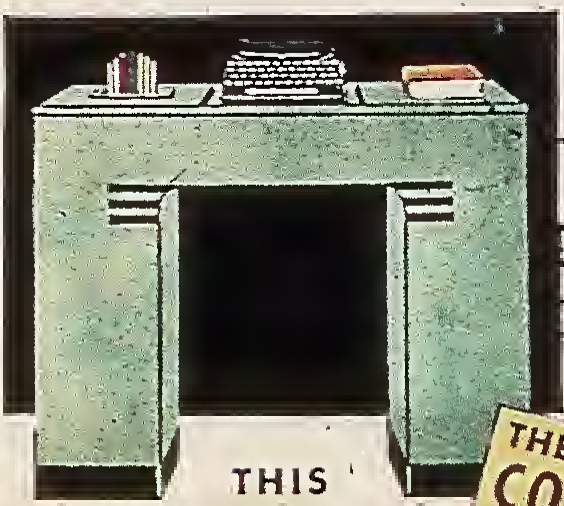

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